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RELAX IN
DAKS
THE FAMOUS COMFORT
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HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

TRADE FAIRS

IN May, 1958, another major international trade fair is scheduled to be held. This one is at Seattle. The Colony has participated in it before and it is to be hoped that if it has no other arrangements for this period it will be able to accept the invitation made by the Fair's President, Mr Maxwell, on Thursday night.

Falls in the value of exports in recent months emphasises that trade promotion needs continual encouragement. The standard of the Colony's displays continues to improve. This is gratifying. Hongkong's stand at Frankfurt was said to be the best so far and it is to be hoped that these exhibitions are now operating much more smoothly and bringing in an increasing flow of orders.

Mr Maxwell of the Seattle Trade Fair was right to point out that Japan and Formosa are equally attractive and competitive markets. The Colony cannot ignore the growing unfavourable visible balance, and it would also be wrong to place too great a reliance on what has always been our greatest consolation in the past—the invisible balance—when the growth of industry and employment and the rate of capital investment depend very largely upon the success of our sales drive locally and overseas.

At present, increasing bank interest rates, the growth of new industries in South-east Asia, and competition from highly industrialised neighbours are cutting back the small advantage that low-cost labour and enterprising management have given the Colony. Under the circumstances the need to show others what we can make becomes greater and one way of doing this is with a permanent exhibition financed by Government and industry which could attract world fairs and visit the Colony's best customers in between regional displays.

It is said Hongkong's appeal lies largely in the fact that it is the cheapest oriental bazaar in the Far East. It is right to stress this point—in films and pictures, to bring buyers to the Colony—but it is time ginger jars, ivory chopsticks and all the other quaint and distinctively Hongkong items took a back seat at trade fairs and left more room for a wider range of our best-selling lines. These are the exhibits we need to send abroad more often.

U.S. COURT REBUFF TO 'NO NEGROES' GOVERNOR

Ordered To Stop Using State Guard

Little Rock, Sept. 20. A United States Federal Court today ordered Governor Faubus of Arkansas to put an end to all measures designed to prevent racial integration in the Little Rock central high school.

The order, issued at the request of the U.S. Federal Government, was in the form of a preliminary injunction.

Federal Judge, Ronald Davies, issued the injunction after hearing numerous witnesses and the findings of a U.S. Justice Department representative.

The Judge said that it was clear from the testimony and the evidence presented that the racial integration plan for the high school was thwarted by Faubus's use of the Arkansas National Guard.

Faubus had stationed National Guard units outside the high school, thus preventing the entry of Negro pupils to the school.

Judge Davies noted that the racial integration plan adopted by the school board had been approved by his own court and by a United States Court of Appeals.—France-Press.

FAMOUS FINNISH COMPOSER Sibelius Dead

Helsinki, Sept. 20. Jean Sibelius, the 91-year-old Finnish-born composer ranked among the world's greatest, died here tonight.

The "Grand Master of Finland" died at his Ainola home near here.

The Finnish news agency said a brain haemorrhage was the cause of death.

The end came suddenly for the man tagged as the greatest symphonic composer since Beethoven. He had taken his traditional walk earlier in the day.—United Press.

RADAR WILL SPOT MISSILES

3,000 MILES AWAY

Washington, Sept. 20. The United States will have a radar system capable of detecting an intercontinental ballistic missile at a distance of 3,000 miles in the "near future," it was announced today.

The announcement was made by General Thomas White, Chief-of-staff of the Air Force.

General White did not reveal the principles of the new radar, but he said it would allow bombers of the Strategic Air Force to take to the air before being destroyed on the ground.

BREAKTHROUGH

In a speech before the Defense Orientation Association, White said the new long range radar would be part of "a complete airplane and ballistic missile defence system," which the United States had been developing for several years.

He said the development had been aided "by recent breakthroughs in the computer, communications, radar and missile fields."

Despite the psychological advantage seized by the Soviets through their announcements about intercontinental missiles, White said, "We need not view with alarm each increase in Communist arms."—France-Press.

SINGAPORE DECLARES INDEPENDENCE IS OUR AIM

Singapore, Sept. 20. Singapore will press for independence after achieving self-government, political leaders here said today.

Chew Swee Kee, chairman of the Singapore Labour Front, said "Our Party will strive for independence and a merger with the Federation of Malaya."

"We will show after achieving self-government that we can look after ourselves and that we want basic freedom for the people of Singapore and that is independence," he said.

He was commenting on a statement made by Britain's Minister of State for Colonial Affairs Lord Perth who said he doubted whether the people of Singapore would want to go on to independence after getting self-government.—United Press.

The Queen Will Hear '1812' With Cannons

Ottawa, Sept. 20. A spectacular musical event on Parliament Hill here including cannon shots will be one of the highlights of the visit next month of the Queen and Prince Philip.

Announcing a number of special events to be fitted between public appearances of the royal visitors, the Prime Minister's office said today that it was hoped that one evening will provide a "rare opportunity to present a spectacular rendition of Tchaikovsky's famous '1812 Overture'."

This is set for the evening of October 14 in conjunction with a Naval sunset ceremony, which will bring Naval guns and maced bands to Parliament Hill.

THE CLIMAX

"It will be recalled that the climax of this (Tchaikovsky) composition calls for cannon shots and ringing of many bells," the Prime Minister's office announcement said.

"This can only be simulated in the concert hall, but on this occasion on Parliament Hill the effect of actual cannon shots and bells should provide an unusual experience for music lovers."

The Navy's sunset ceremony will bring to Parliament a ceremonial lowering of the flag which goes back to the 12th century in origin when cities were walled and everyone came inside the walls at sundown.

A pair of 12-pounder field guns will be fired as part of the ceremony.—Reuter.

More Arrests

Further action by Police against Triad Society members was continued last night and early this morning when 42 men were detained in Kowloon and 15 men and two women in Hongkong.

A total of 37 people will appear at Kowloon Magistracy this morning and 84 men in the Hongkong Magistracy. This number includes several arrested on previous days.

Outvoted Reds In Squatter Strike

San Marino, Sept. 20. Outvoted Communists hung on to power in this postage-stamp state today through the simple strategy of a sitdown strike.

They were voted out but they would not get out. Outwardly, at least, the smallest Communist satellite—and the westernmost one—was still in the grasp of the Communists.

In the Government Palace close to the calm 15th century public square, the former Communist members of the state's grand general council were still barricaded in their offices.

A well-armed police squad of 15 men in three different types of uniform protected them. And half a mile down the mountain slopes, San Marino's second "government" fired off broadsides at the Communists, charging them with holding office illegally.

Neither side recognised the other. Both charged their opponents with pulling an illegal "coup d'etat" and in the middle of the squabble the majority of the citizens of San Marino anxiously worried about their business with tourists.—United Press.

Almost A Mutiny Over Rusty Anchor

Singapore, Sept. 20. The 5,000-ton Philippine-owned freighter "Sula" was delayed several hours here today when its crew of 49 threatened to mutiny over salvage rights on a rusty anchor.

The "Sula", a Panamanian flag vessel, was weighing anchor when the crew noticed the rusty anchor clinging to the ship's anchor.

The crew raised it with the idea of selling it for scrap and sharing the money but it was later found that the anchor belonged to the Master Attendant of the Singapore Harbour Department.

The crew refused to give up the anchor despite orders from the ship's captain. Harbour police were called aboard to persuade them to return it to the Master Attendant.—France-Press.



Now Grace Is Expecting Her Second

Monaco, Sept. 20. Princess Grace of Monaco is expecting a baby next March, a palace official said today.

This will be the second child for Princess Grace, former film star Grace Kelly, and her husband Prince Rainier.

Princess Grace gave birth to a daughter, Princess Caroline, last January 23.—Reuter.

Old Moore Was Too Heavy

Los Angeles, Sept. 20. Rumours that world lightweight champion Archie Moore was having difficulty in making the weight for tonight's title Defence here against Tony Anthony proved well founded today.

Moore came back 45 minutes after the first time he stepped on the scale and a quarter pound over the second time.

He left the ring for a half hour, growling: "Don't worry, I'll make it."

The challenger weighed a surprising light 172.

Moore came back 45 minutes later and was still a quarter-pound over. He stepped on and off the scale a half dozen times, apparently holding his breath on occasions and on the 6th weigh-in of the second session finally made the prescribed 175.—Reuter and United Press.

STOP PRESS TYPHOON SIGNAL RAISED

The No. 1 Typhoon signal was raised at 10.20 am today.

Two typhoons are blowing many hundreds of miles away from the Colony.

The "nearer" one is Gloria, and the Royal Observatory said that at 3 am today, it was centred about 20 miles east of the north-western tip of Luzon and was moving WNW at about 12 knots.

At the same time, the other typhoon, Faye, was centred about 430 miles north of Palau moving WNW at 15 knots.

Weatherman says that there will be fine weather today with moderate east winds blowing.

KING HAAKON UNCHANGED

Oslo, Sept. 20. The condition of 85-year-old King Haakon is in all essentials unchanged, a bulletin issued by his doctors said this afternoon. A morning bulletin had said his temperature was normal and he had spent a quiet night.

Europe's oldest monarch has been bedridden for a fortnight, weakened by recent disturbances in the circulation of his right leg and by bronchial catarrh.—Reuter.

Berlin Train Incident Brings US Protest

Berlin, Sept. 20. The mail car of an American military train was detached from the rest of the train in East Germany last night, and the incident brought an American protest to the Soviet authorities today.

East German railwaymen detached the car a few miles from the East-West German border as the train made a stop on its way from West Berlin to Frankfurt.

The mail car was held for eight hours at the Marienborn border post, but the train chief did not discover the loss of the car until the train reached the West German frontier post of Holmstedt.

This morning the mail car turned up in Holmstedt at the tail end of an East German freight train. The car was still sealed and the mail intact.

Two American police officers accompanying the train were detached from the train at Marienborn to guard the mail car.—France-Press.

SHE GOT HER MONEY'S WORTH

Riverhead, Sept. 20. Mrs Willie Irvin, 20, was not surprised when she received three tickets following her first attempt at driving a car. She was ticketed after a 10-minute drive in which she negotiated a U-turn in a

neighbour's newly-seeded lawn, jumped a curb and rolled along a sidewalk until she cracked a concrete fence and ploughed into a two-storey house, knocking it from its foundation.—United Press.

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Efficient air movement - low power consumption - quiet operation - sturdy built - easy installation

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QUENTZ BUILDING, 111, QUEEN STREET, HONGKONG

for HOME LEAVE CARS...

See GILMANS First!

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Newhouse Showroom: 112, Nathan Road

Hummer Super Salvo and Hawk

LONDON

Rome

Paris

Seaborn ME III and Rapier

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for the connoisseur...

from the famous cellars of

HARVEYS

OF BRISTOL

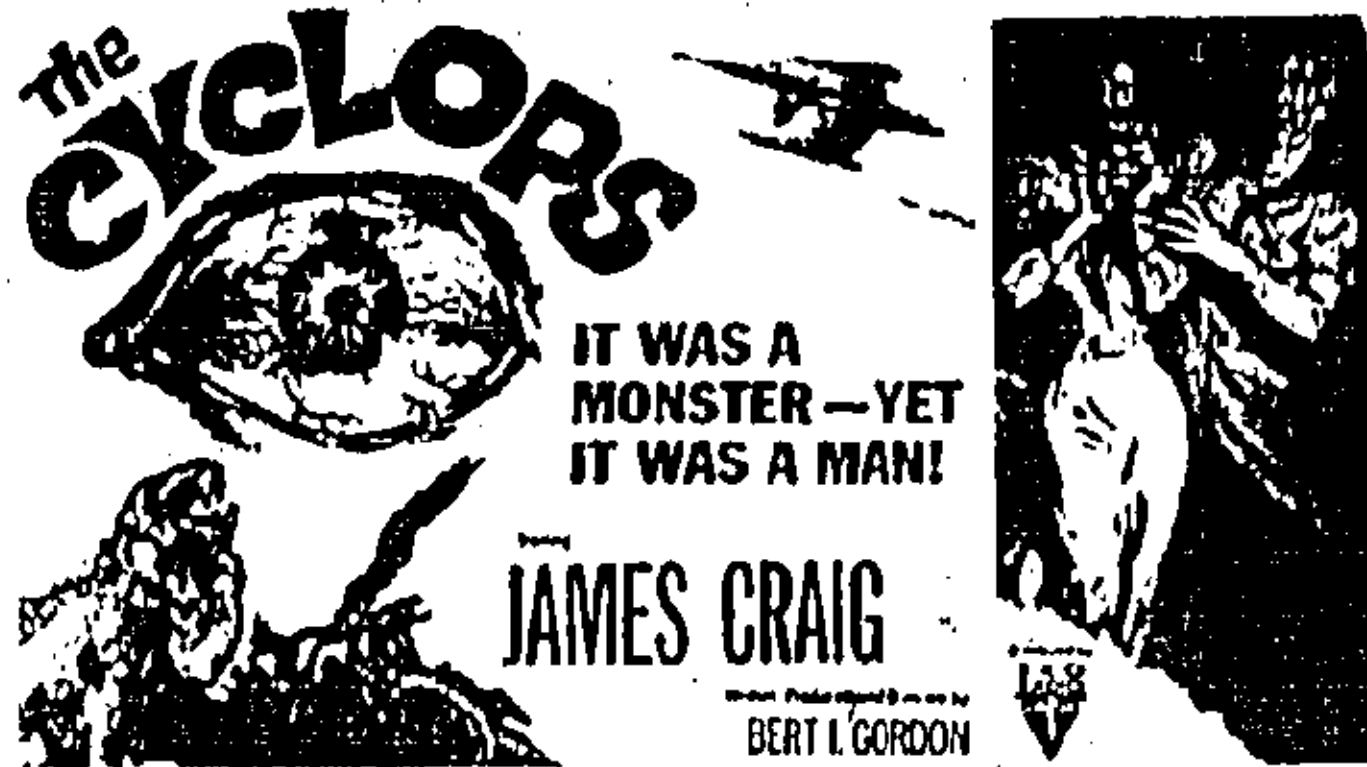
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KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



KING'S SPECIAL MATINEES TO-MORROW

At 11.00 a.m. 20th Century-Fox present
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

KING'S SUNDAY, 22nd SEPT. MATINEE AT 12.10 P.M.

Shree Ranjit Movietone Co. presents
NARGIS & RAJKAPOOR in
"PAPI"
Co-starring Dulari, Kallash, Maruthi, Ramesh Thakur,
Amar Nath & Buta Ram Sarma
Directed by Chandulal Shah
Songs: Raja Mehdi Ali Khan & Hasrat Jaiपुरi
Music by S. Mahindrar

A Ranjit Silver Jubilee Anniversary Presentation
Hollywood Comedy—Mirthful Music—Fascinating Drama
This picture has been successfully run 73 weeks in Bombay,
55 weeks in Calcutta and 17 weeks in Singapore.
Admission: \$3.50, \$2.40 & \$1.50—Don't Miss It!
BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!

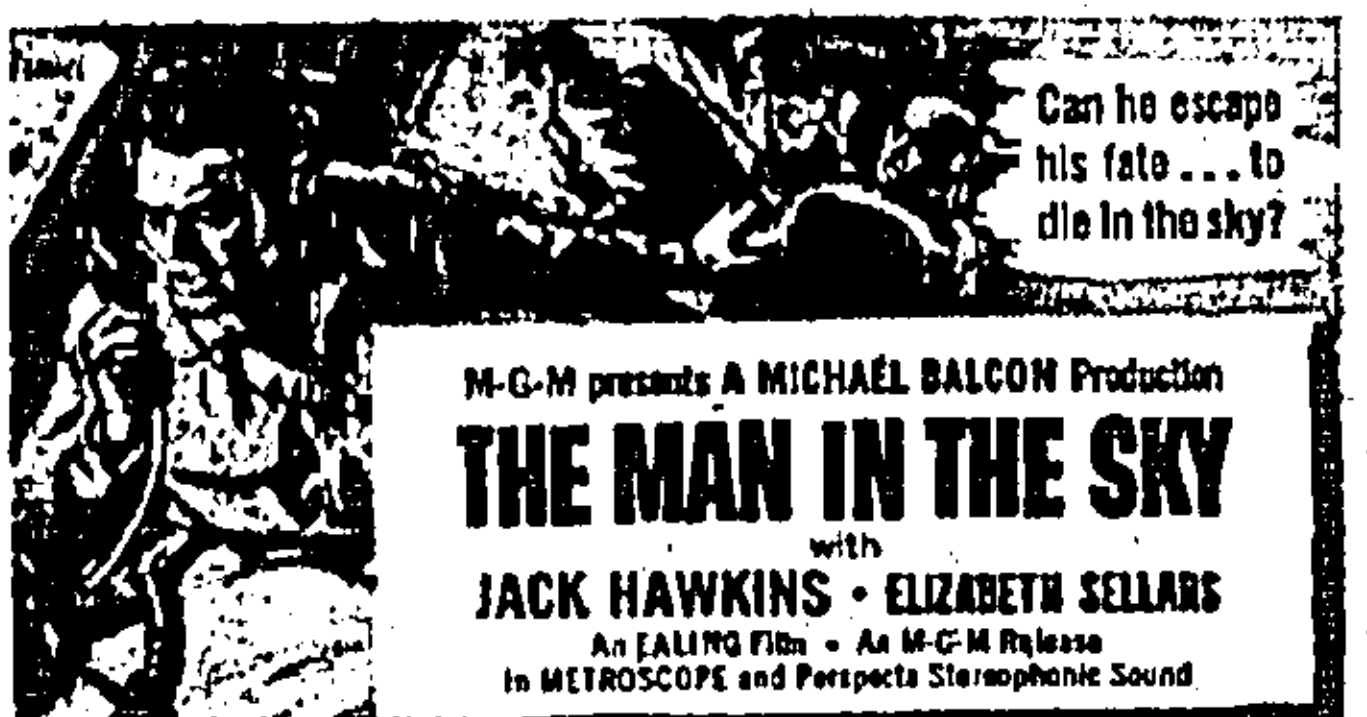
PRINCESS SPECIAL MATINEES TO-MORROW

At 11.00 a.m. RKO-Disney present
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

At 12.30 p.m. Columbia presents
"ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK"
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

HOOVER LIBERTY

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.



Sunday Matinee At 12.00 noon—Reduced Admission
HOOVER THEATRE LIBERTY THEATRE
Walt Disney's Clayton Moore
THE VANISHING PRAIRIE Jay Silverheels in
in Technicolor "THE LONE RANGER"

STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
THREE STOOGES COMEDY LATEST FOX
& TECHNICOLOR CAROONS TECHNICOLOR CAROONS
At Reduced Prices
STAR: At 12.30 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.
Gregory RAYOFF Rock HUDSON
Kay KENDALL Piper LAURIE
in "ADDULLA THE GREAT" in "THE GOLDEN BLADE"
in Technicolor in Technicolor
At Reduced Prices

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

Tammy And The Bachelor:
"Tammy and the Bachelor" is as fresh as an April morning. If it has a weakness, should you call it a weakness, it is that it is too unsophisticated. I am sure that the ultra-sophisticated will call it a "whimsy" and a "tear sucker," and on that account I recommend it.

"Tammy and the Bachelor" Universal-International Technicolor CinemaScope production now showing at the Metropole and Star tells a story of the type that has been typically American since the Civil War. It is in succession of such stories as "Little Women", "Daddy Long Legs" and "The Girl of the Limberlost". The plot is as old as Cinderella; poor girl meets Prince Charming, she blossoms for him, she is a fine lady. She is slighted, returns to her poverty, only to find that Prince Charming pursues her.

I can recommend the film for the following points. It is played with restraint. The scenes are never maudlin, and Debbie's innocence is never overplayed. And the way her honesty breaks down the pose of her more urbane hosts when she moves into their house, is charming.

With Restraint

I recommend the picture because it has moments of real beauty. Reflections are used in two scenes of exquisite beauty. One when Debbie sings a song to herself (though she is overheard) and she is reflected in the window pane against the night. The second is during her visit to town when she is shocked to see a dummy in a window rather roughly handled. I recommend the film because it has charm. This is a scene when the great house celebrates Pilgrimage Week, and Debbie dresses up and gives a delightful study of an ancestor of the house.

I recommend it for some fine acting. Walter Brennan, who never misses, as the grandfather is quite prepared to see the legislators of Washington go to that certain place. Ray Wray, and I haven't seen her in years, as the glibish ambitious mother. Mildred Natwick, the cat loving aunt, who has sense enough to prefer Debbie's charm to a rival's money.

In fact, it is a good show all round.

A Big Fib

The Cyclops:
"The Cyclops" now on show at the King's and Princess, has little in common with classical tradition. In fact I am surprised to find that Hollywood claims to have invented that monster, which is nothing more than a great big fib. Mr Homer should have the

credit of first recording the adventures of the Cyclops, and that was three thousand years before Hollywood opened up.

The Cyclops in the picture is no less than Mr Dean Parkin, a giant at a major Hollywood studio. Confidently, Mr Parkin is not 25 feet tall, but is made to appear so by that old black magic, the camera. Now this monster is to be taken literally as the shape of things to come, and the reason for his giant growth and terrifying appearance is as follows.

RKO's science fiction horror has a normal man horribly disfigured when his plane crashes in the Mexican jungles. The hidden valley contains mysterious uranium deposits which cause all the inhabitants to grow to an enormous size.

Vengeance

How he, in turn, becomes deformed beyond all recognition is the basis of the story which goes on to describe how he proceeds to wreak a terrible vengeance.

You can't criticise a film of this type because it follows the set formula of all such tales. There is the minimum of probability in that radiation can beget malformation. There is possibility, the second ingredient of successful science fiction. Give it a new slant, and you have the story editors of S.F. are crying out for. Neither can you criticise the acting. The camera holds no long sequence. If the film is a success, then the credit must go to the director, writer, and producer. And all three are in the person of Bert I. Gordon. A new switch is having Len Chaney Jr., a victim of the monster instead of being a monster. Gloria Talbott is the girl who starts the film off by organising a search party to fly into a remote area of Mexico in search of her fiancé, who disappeared there three years ago. She is aided by James Craig the star of the film.

A Biography

The Man in the Sky:
"The Man in the Sky" now showing at the Hoover and Liberty, is the first film to appear following the new arrangement whereby MGM will release the Michael Balcon-Ealing Films.

Jack Hawkins, No. 1 Box Office star, plays in the title role of this dramatic thriller which is filmed in Metroscope and features Perspecta Stereophonic Sound.

The story reminds me a little of Nevil Shute's biography. That is, all but the tense thrilling sequence when we see Jack Hawkins trying to land his plane which has the port engine on fire.

When I say "reminds," I mean how men can come to love the job they do, and have a real affection for the airplanes they play with.

Another thing Nevil Shute makes plain in his biography is the rough time he had financing the outfit he helped form. Well, this story is about such an outfit, and Jack Hawkins is the test pilot.

I suppose, if you asked me to sum it up in one line, I should say it is a drama about a man who struggles with twin affections. One for his home and family. He knows he's not doing right by them in accepting the second affection of the precariously financed firm he flies for.

Common Touch

I am sure you will enjoy it if you are one of the people who can live out here and still keep the common touch.

You'll see all the domestic struggles that loom so large at home. The house, well, a nicer one in a better neighbourhood is so desirable. The car, old and crotchety; you'll never get another while you stick with that old firm. Do you see what I mean? Think it is a thing few women can understand. That a man's job is often much bigger to him than the salary he pulls. I'm not telling you about the film. Jack's chance comes. The firm is to test a freighter. Jack takes it on test.

New Films

At A Glance

SHOWING

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA:
"The Prince and the Showgirl": Ruritania comes to London Town for the Coronation. Laurence Olivier, Sybil Thorneike, and Marilyn Monroe.

STAR & METROPOLE:
"Tammy and the Bachelor": A Mississippi riverboat inn and a sophisticated bachelor. Debbie Reynolds, Leslie Nielsen, and Walter Brennan.

KING'S & PRINCESS:
"The Cyclops": Not an other monster. Starring James Craig.

HOOVER & LIBERTY:
"The Man in the Sky": A drama filmed at Wolverhampton Aerodrome. Jack Hawkins, James Craig, and Elizabeth Sellars.

ROXY & BROADWAY:
"An Affair to Remember": A sentimental story of two sophisticated couples who met and fell in love. Deborah Kerr and Cary Grant.

COMING

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA:
"Attila": "The Scourge of God." A technicolor production starring Sophia Loren and Anthony Quinn.

STAR & METROPOLE:
"Gun for a Coward": Another Western. Fred MacMurray, Jeffrey Hunter, and Janice Rule.

KING'S & PRINCESS:
"Fear Strikes Out": A true life story of a twisted, trapped kid who won out when one girl understood. Tony Perkins and Karl Malden.

HOOVER & LIBERTY:
"The Little Hut": Ava Gardner shipwrecked on a desert island with Stewart Granger and David Niven. "nat said."

ROXY & BROADWAY:
"Manuela": A British film booked by over ten thousand US cinemas. Trevor Howard and Elsa Martinelli.

and as I have said, an engine catches fire. The rest of the film deals with Jack in the cockpit of the plane, the control tower, and the anxious wife who has joined the crowd below.

The plane scenes are terrifyingly realistic. MGM's representative tells me that Jack Hawkins underwent a course of technical instruction before taking over the part of test pilot.

Elizabeth Sellars, as Jack's wife is awfully good. She introduces one or two light moments in this tense drama. Notice that so familiar scene as she reminds her two sons who are annoying their father.

Notice also the scene when she accuses her husband of deliberately risking his life for his firm.

I Disagree

An Affair to Remember:
"An Affair to Remember" 20th Century-Fox Production, now showing at the Roxy and Broadway, comes to us with all the glamour of CinemaScope and De Luxe Colour.

The critics both in America and England have given the film a terrific hiding. I have not read a criticism that has varied much from the lead given by "Time".

However, the public interest in this film proves that critics can denounce as much as they like, but the real criticism is the pay-box.

The Story

Now what have the critics 'gone' for? The story. Most of them remind you that Cary Grant and Deborah Kerr are caught up in a romance of the Charles Boyer and Irene Dunne film. Just before the War, wasn't it?

This is the story. Two elegant sophisticates who gaze on the world through cynical eyes, meet and fall in love, and love changes their hearts. What's wrong with that? It is fashionable at the moment to try to be clever by sneering at something that happens every day, but if you've got eyes to see, it's happening all around you. The gawky lad starts to comb his hair; the cold-legged lass borrows her elder sister's cosmetics.

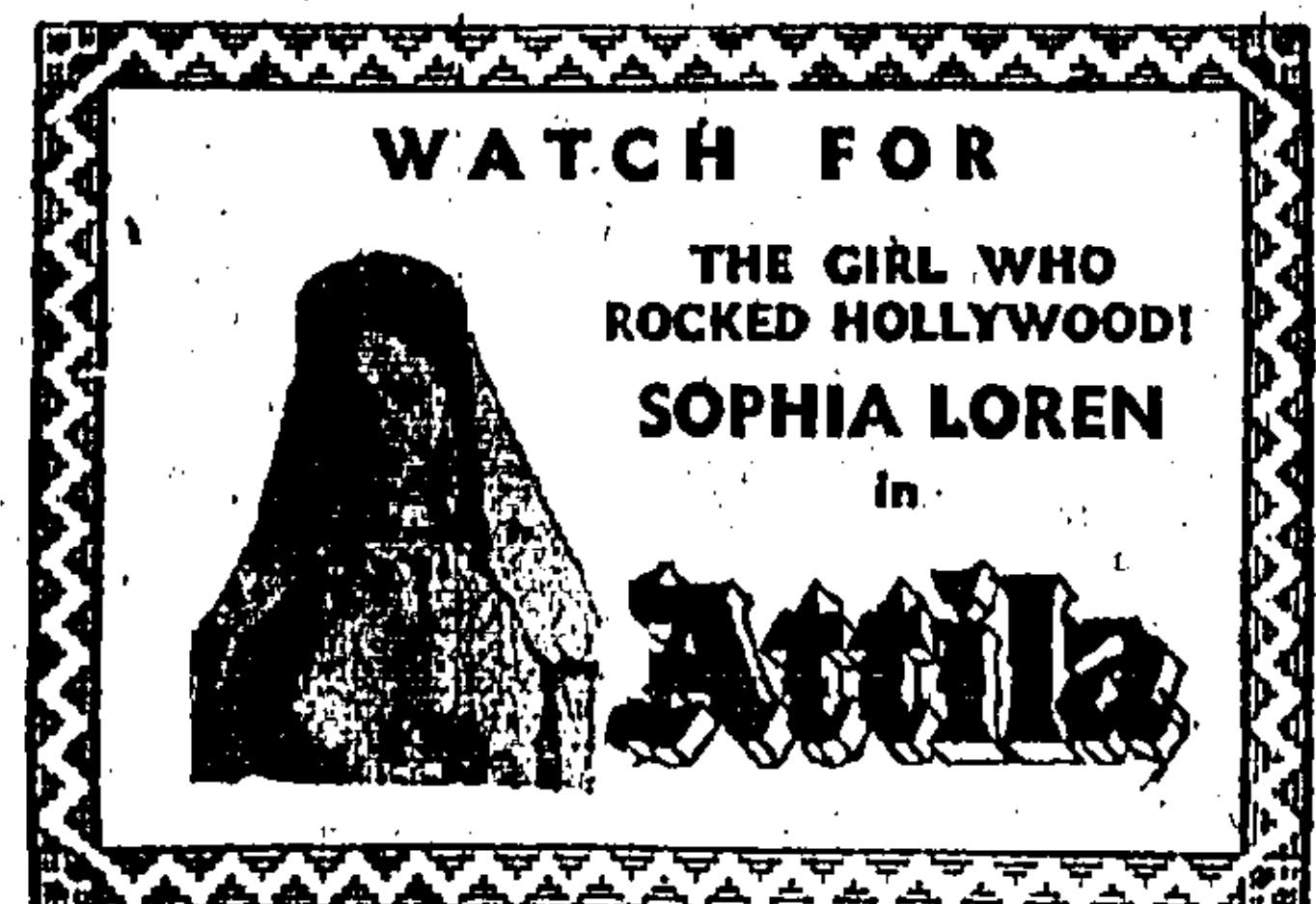
No critic has dared to find fault with Miss Kerr's performance, nor have they much fault to find with Cary Grant. Well let me jump in with both feet. I say that Kerr and Grant form the romantic team of the cinema has been waiting for. I will go further and say that Director McCarey has filmed the romantic film of the year.

Sensitive

Deborah Kerr's performance is superb, sensitive and intelligent. Cary Grant is an idiosyncratic charming playboy who is planning to wed a multi-millionaire, then along comes love.

Now after saying that, I will move along to the complaint department. The fault lies not in our Cary or Deborah, but with Mr McCarey, the director. Hollywood is lashed with everything. Often they should realise that the subtle underplayed stroke is more masterful than the heavily applied brush.

In "An Affair to Remember" a bid is made for sentiment via a nauseating group of children who bellow tunes off both beat and tune. Such scenes are unworthy of this fine film, but by no means spoil it. I therefore take leave to disagree with so exalted a critic as the scribe of "Time", and his hundreds of imitators. "An Affair to Remember" is an excellent film, and I guarantee you will wring out your hanky many times before the film is over.



QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY

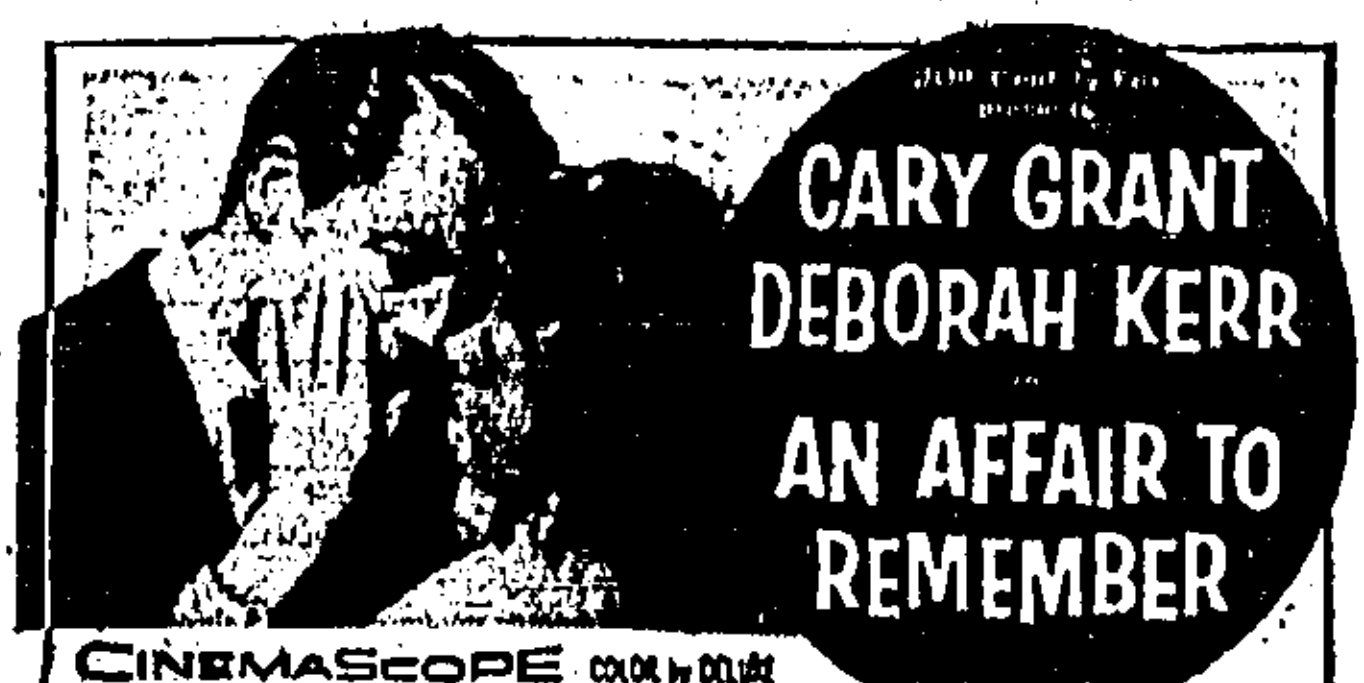


★ SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS ★

QUEEN'S **ALHAMBRA**
At 11.30 a.m. **WALT DISNEY'S "PINNOCHIO"**
At 11.00 a.m. **WALT DISNEY'S "PETER PAN"**
AT REDUCED PRICES

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
Please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.
THEY LOVED EVERYWHERE—WITH A LOVE GLORIOUS AND UNFORGETTABLE!



The Love Story with the Biggest Heart in the World!
5 SHOWS TO-MORROW, EXTRA PERFORMANCE OF
"AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER"
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon
BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL CITY

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



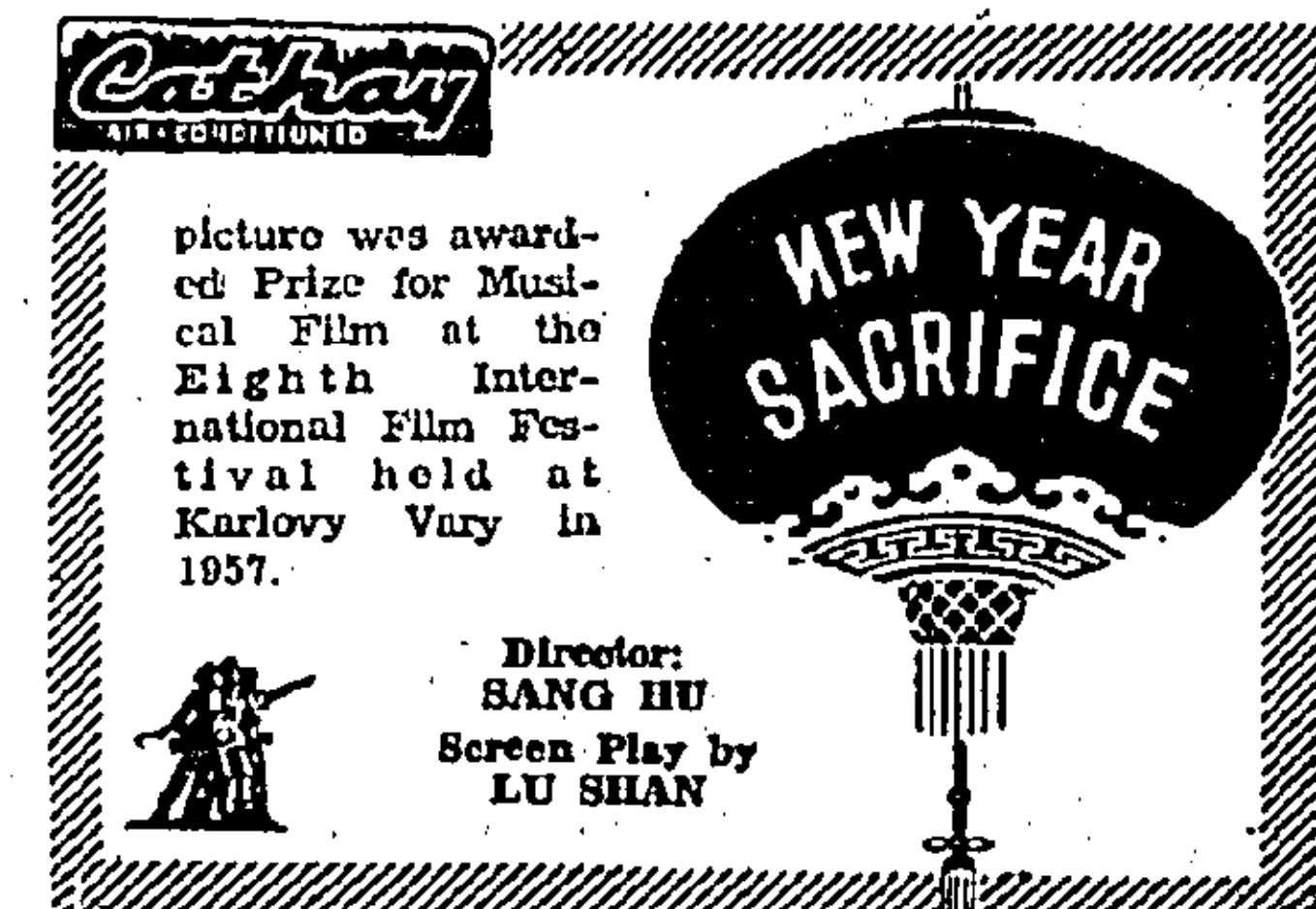
To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
GORDON SCOTT in
"TARZAN'S HIDDEN JUNGLE"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
The most beautiful picture of the year. Funny, charming and romantic!



To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
JAMES CAGNEY in
"THE WALK, WALK & WALK"



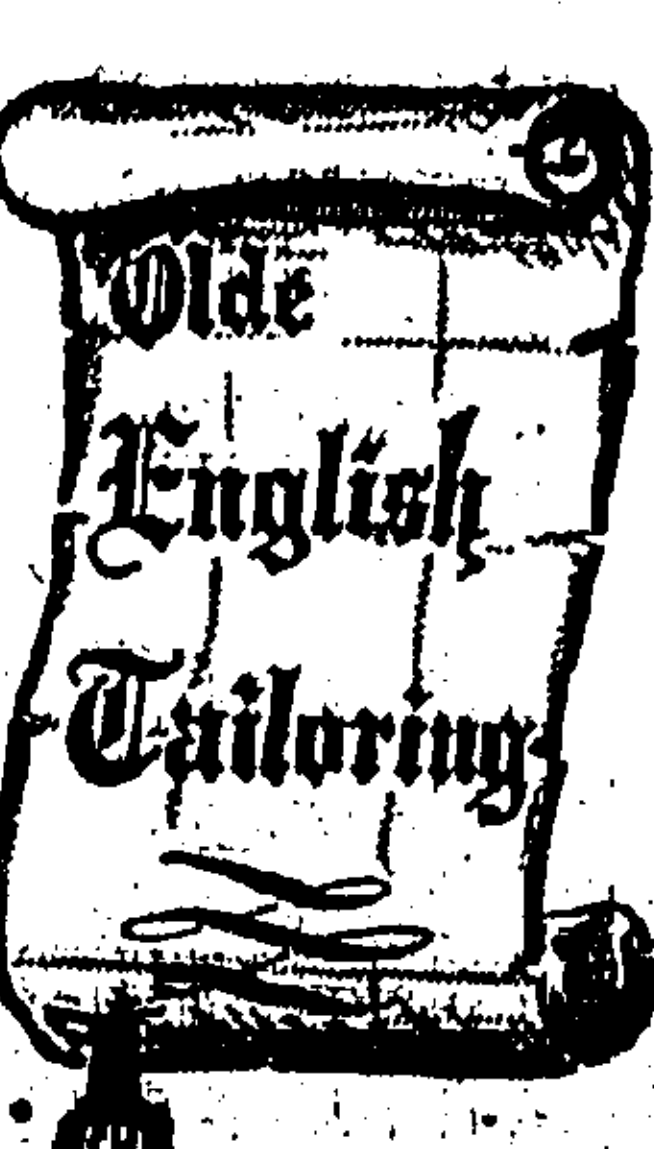
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for
"THE WELL DRESSED MAN"

AT
505 GREAT CHINA HOUSE
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To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
JAMES CAGNEY in
"THE WALK, WALK & WALK"

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



Ceremonial handing over at London Airport of the first Bristol Britannia 312 to BOAC... first of 18 on order to supplement the Britannia 102 on services that include Hongkong.



LEFT: Princess Margaret travelled 1,000 miles in 48 hours (Balmoral to London and back) for a wedding. Her companion on the trip—Mr. Billy Wallace. She is seen with the bride's father Lord Ismay.



LEFT: "Margaret Set" loses two more landowners: Christopher Loyd (35) and Miss Joanne Smith Bingham (31), also a close friend of the Princess.

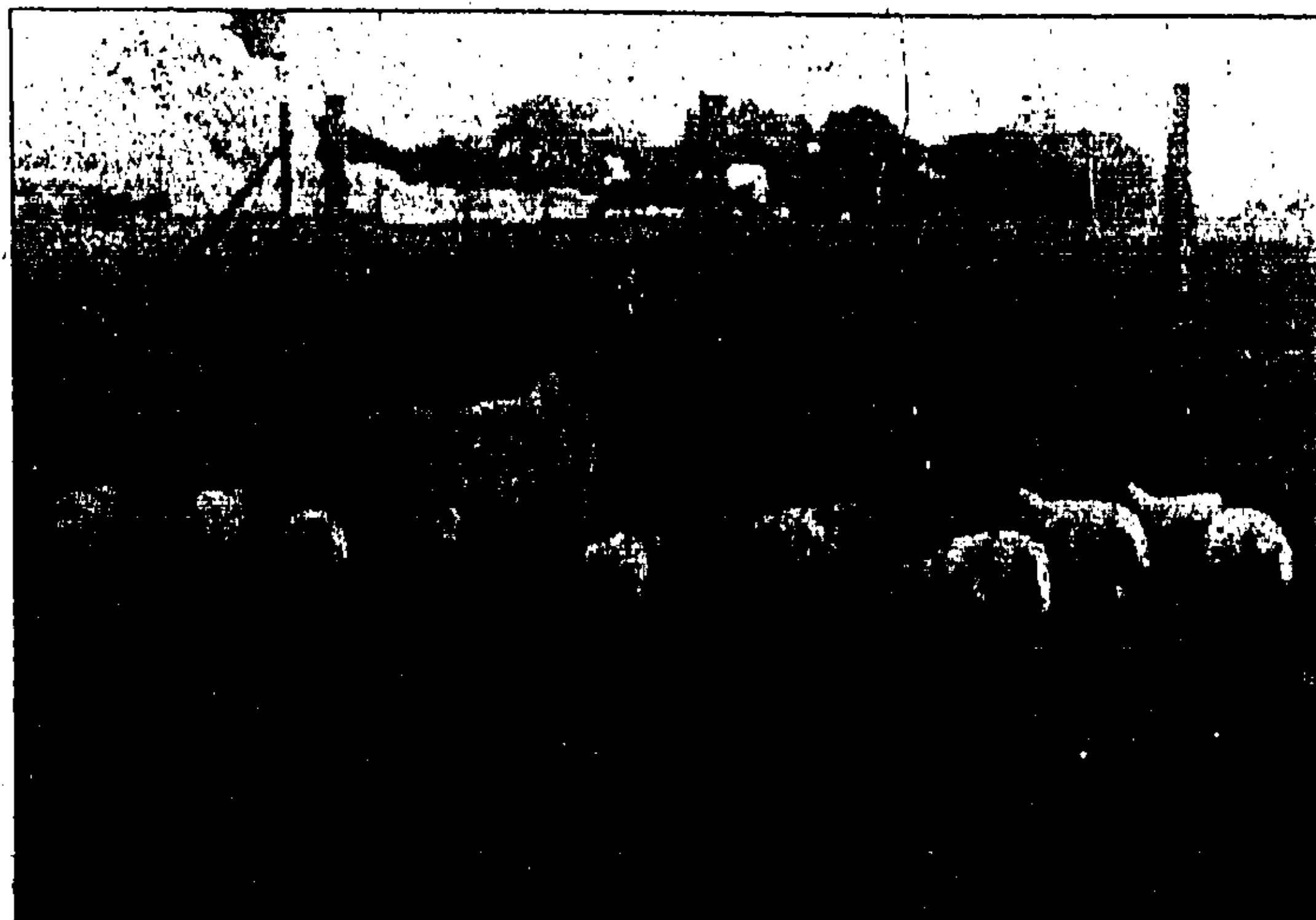
RIGHT: A Foreign Office rule that men who marry foreign girls must offer to resign left William Clay, formerly RAF Hongkong, no choice but to put his heart before his job, coding messages. Here he and the girl he married Miss Au Bing-ching are seen outside Barnet Registry.

LEFT: Teenage novelists together, Helen Griffiths (left) "Horse in the Clouds" and Jane Gaskell "Strange Evil" were both 13 when they wrote their first books.



RIGHT: Sir John Wolfenden, man behind the report, Chancellor of Reading University, reads reactions.

BELOW: Virgin birth—a British sheep produces 11 lambs in one season. Fertilised eggs were removed from her body and "planted" in other ewes of lesser breeding. Heredity conformed to the original mother, though the foster-ewe gave birth.



John Cunningham, Chief Test Pilot of De Havilland, hands over documents of two special Comet 2s to BOAC officers at Hatfield. The Comet will soon fly again... but not yet with passengers.



LEFT: Viscount Hailsham (former fiery backbencher Quintin Hogg, now chairman-elect of the Conservative Party) lunches on home grown mushrooms.



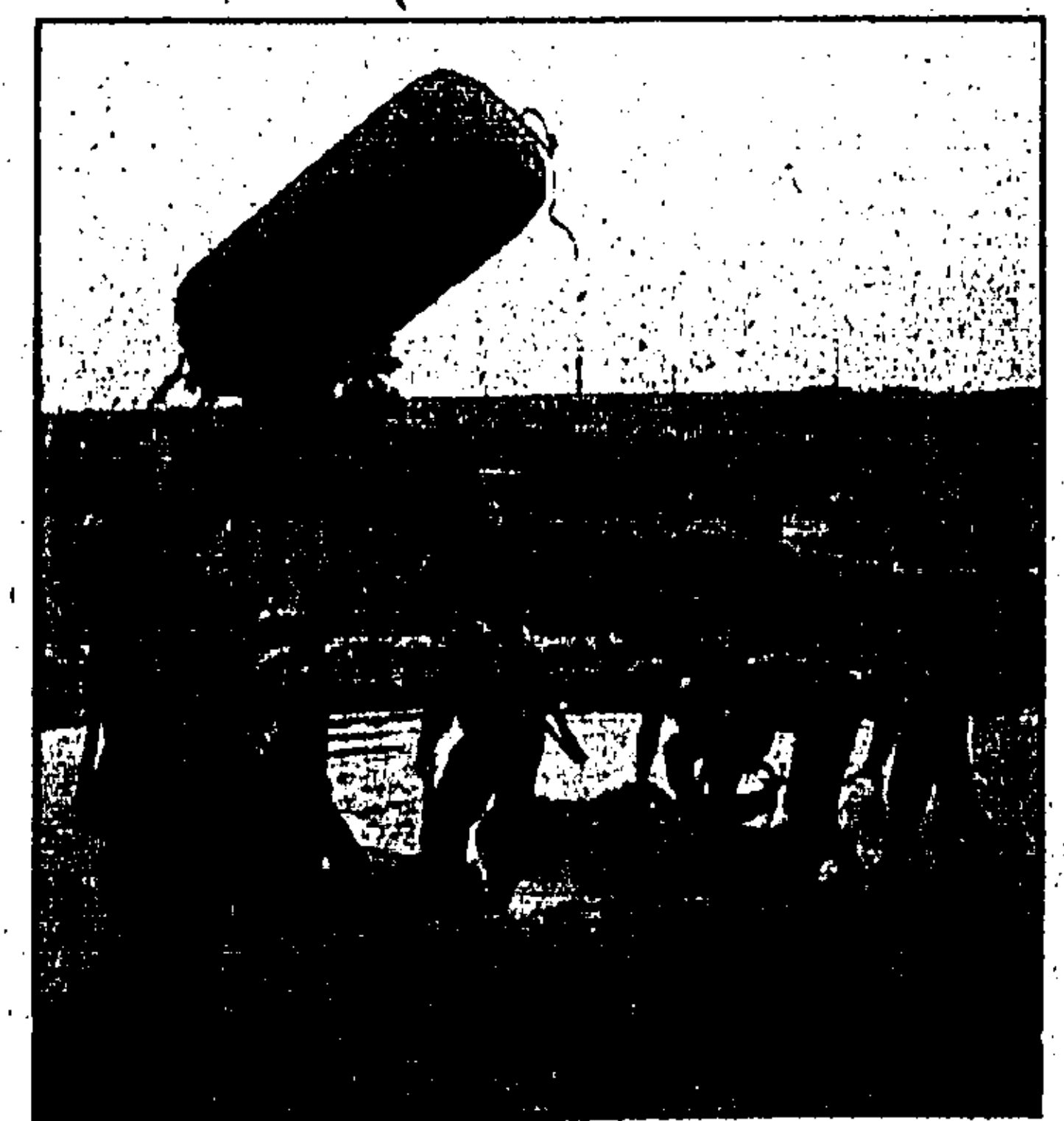
RIGHT: World Champion Juan Fangio (runner-up) and his wife congratulate Stirling Moss for his all British win at Monza—last Grand Prix of the season. Stirling gets married on October 7, is hailed "greatest British motor-racing driver of all time."

LEFT: Leslie Caron and five-month-old son—Christopher. The French ballerina with a British producer-husband Peter Hall is preparing to fly to Hollywood.

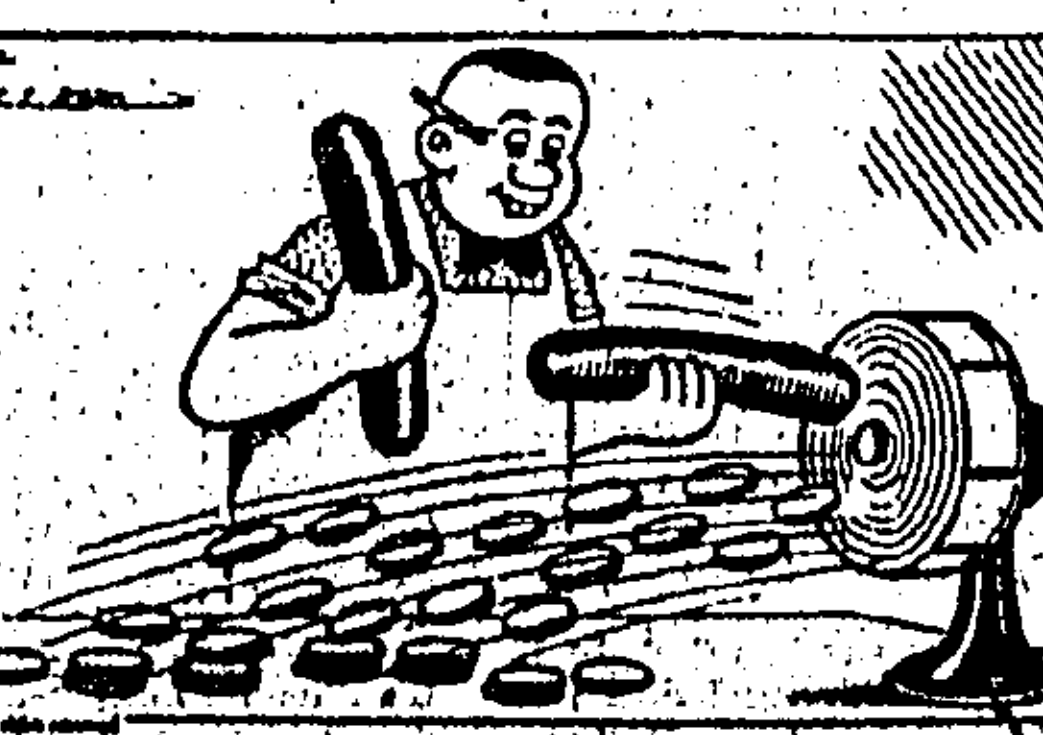
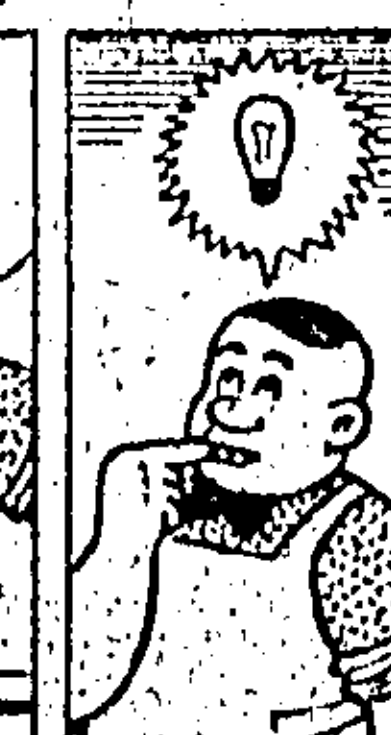
RIGHT: In at the top... Judi Dench STARTS her acting career with the role "Ophelia" for the Old Vic.

BELOW: Blow up your own sampan. PBI on Salisbury Plain show that, come another war, British Infantry won't even need transport. They can trundle heavy equipment over rough ground on golf trolleys, and paddle over rivers with spades, sitting on blown-up kitbags.

EXPRESS PICTURES



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



OVER the Top to Freedom

Auzat, Pyrenees.

THAT was a night to remember, the night of August 28, 1943; when 25 people set out by smugglers' track from this mountain village on the last lap to freedom.

Silently a group of R.A.F. men stood watching the sun go down on the 9,500ft. peaks which lay before them. If all went well by sunrise tomorrow they would be clear of German pursuit, and if their luck held they would soon be home in England.

But the stiffest part of the R.A.F. escape chain through Occupied France was still before them, a mere ten miles in a straight line to the frontier.

And what a ten miles! Just one long scramble up the mountains and then hours more walking down the other side of the Pyrenees, with Barcelona as the next destination.

INSTRUCTIONS

The 25 French and British were given their last instructions. Keep their heads down when walking as the face is the easiest thing to spot at night, and obey their three guides without question.

Nails were hammered into the alpen's shoes to give a better grip on the rocks, and the guides shouldered their sporting guns, ready as a last resort if a German patrol put a dog on their trail.

A very mixed company this, thrown together by the chances of war.

The French colonel from the big air base at Lutet was not in a good temper.

He and the R.A.F. men had been brought up the valley in an old lorry delivering charcoal. As the lorry bumped along the

GREAT ESCAPES

No. 3 in the series by

FRANK TOLE

charcoal spread a cloud of black dust over the inside of the lorry, and the clandestine passengers put out looking like a troupe of coloured comets arriving at a seaside pavilion.

DON'T LAUGH

THE R.A.F. men took one look at each other as they climbed out of the lorry and hoisted with laughter, but the French colonel was not amused, and said so forcibly.

He was calmed down while they walked towards the bridge over the river at Auzat, guarded day and night by the Germans.

THE VILLAGERS HAD THEIR OWN WAY OF DEALING WITH THIS SITUATION.

It was a hot day, and the Germans on the bridge looked leniently at the pub where the locals drank their beer. By signs the villagers invited them in for a drink.

After all, it was a waste of time to march up and down in a place where nothing ever seemed to happen. So one drink led to a lot more drinks.

HONEYMOON

FOR Andre Menigoz, a guide who took a lot of these escape convoys over the mountains, this was the time to get the alpen across the bridge two by two, with a noisy sing-song accompaniment by the enemy in the pub.

Hand in hand went young Claude Delval, a Free French pilot and his 20-year-old bride on the oldest of honeymoons.

Delval had baled out when his plane was shot down over Rouen and turned up in the middle of the night at his own home there, walking in at the door to say: "Here I am," to his astonished parents.

There he hid while friends got him identity papers, and there he was reunited with the sweetheart he had left behind.



M. GASTON JAUZE still teaches in the school house at Auzat where he and his wife hid a total of 1,200 escapers. Feeding them was a big problem—so was the washing-up. Madame Jauze had to do it in secret so as not to arouse suspicion.

So it happened that in a German-occupied town a French mayor married an R.A.F. pilot to a Rouen girl.

A gay and carefree couple they were when they reached Auzat on their way to England. The guides looked doubtfully at the bride wearing her light new shoes and her summer slacks, but hadn't the heart to say that was hardly suitable wear for crossing the mountains.

They regretted their silence when the convoy did set out on August 28.

After a few miles on the rough tracks the bride's shoes were in shreds, and for the rest of the way—up to an 8,000ft. pass—she had to be carried by her husband and the guides in turn.

ONE CAUGHT

THE French colonel, much more subdued now, also had to be helped, for there was no lingering on the mountain, and they could not risk leaving stragglers behind.

Once a Polish pilot who twisted his ankle was told to hide until the guides could return for him, but he disobeyed instructions not to move and was caught.

By daylight there was no more risk of pursuit, and by lunch-time the party had reached an Aedorian village.

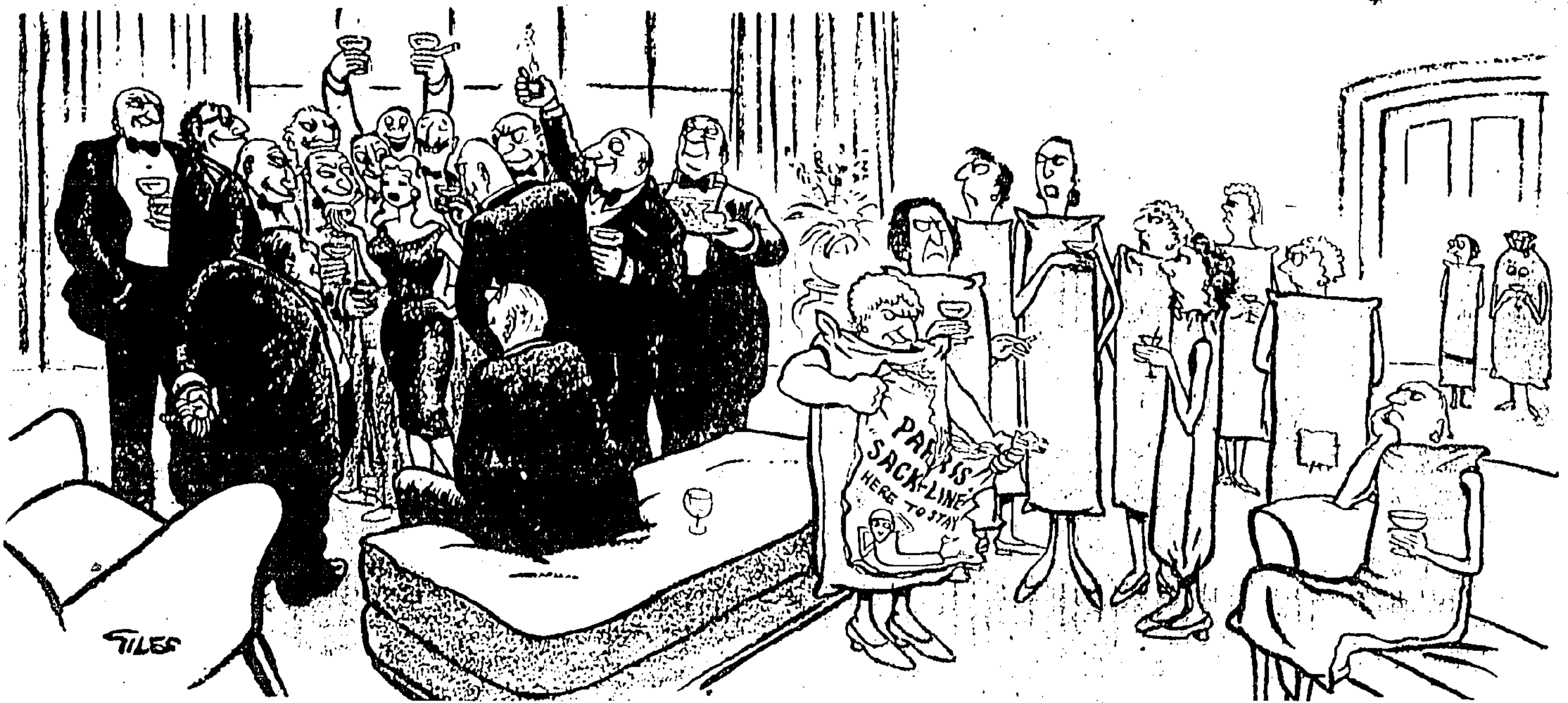
HELP 300

IN case you think it was not such hard going after all, just try to picture one fair-haired R.A.F. boy who sat wearily down at the table with his head in his hands.

Just as they began to serve the meal he could keep awake no longer and his face fell into a plate of hot soup. "Convoys passed safely" was the signal sent by the guides to resistance hero Ernest Gounze, bringing his total of escaped alpen to more than 300.

Four months later the Gestapo sent him to the notorious Dora camp. When he came

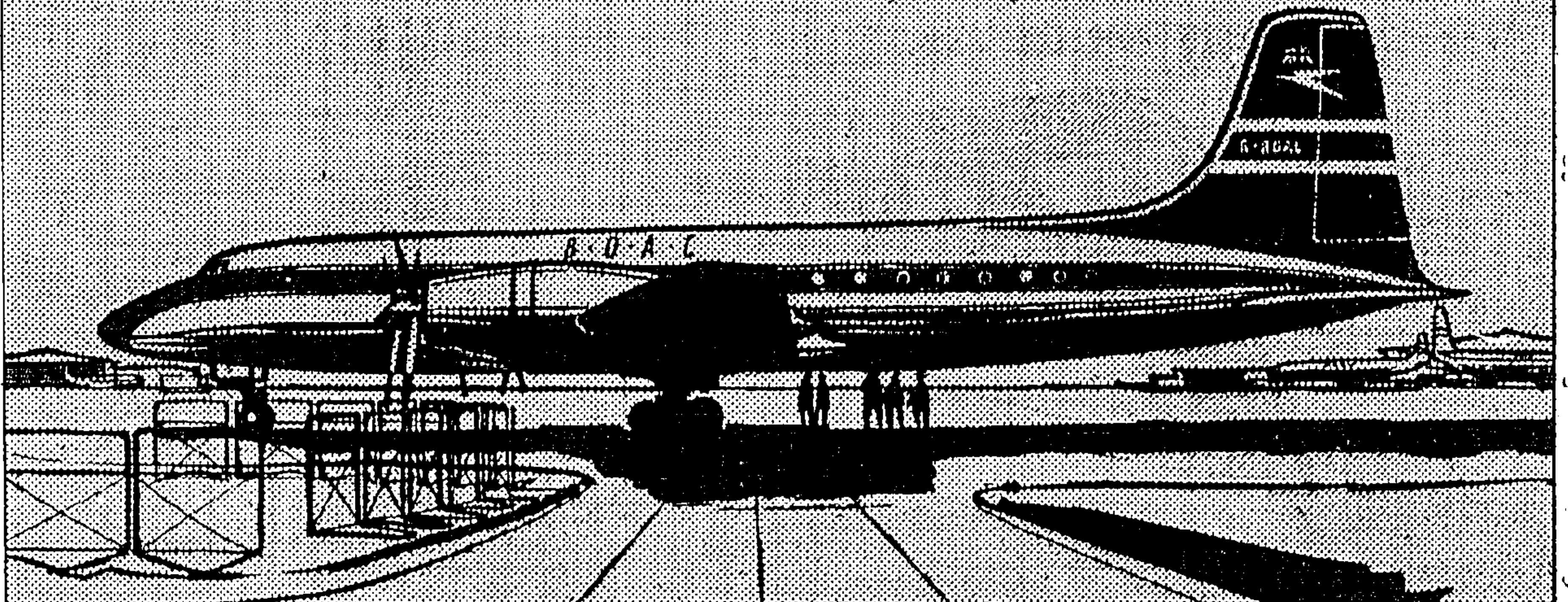
THE LAST WORD ON THE SACK by GILES



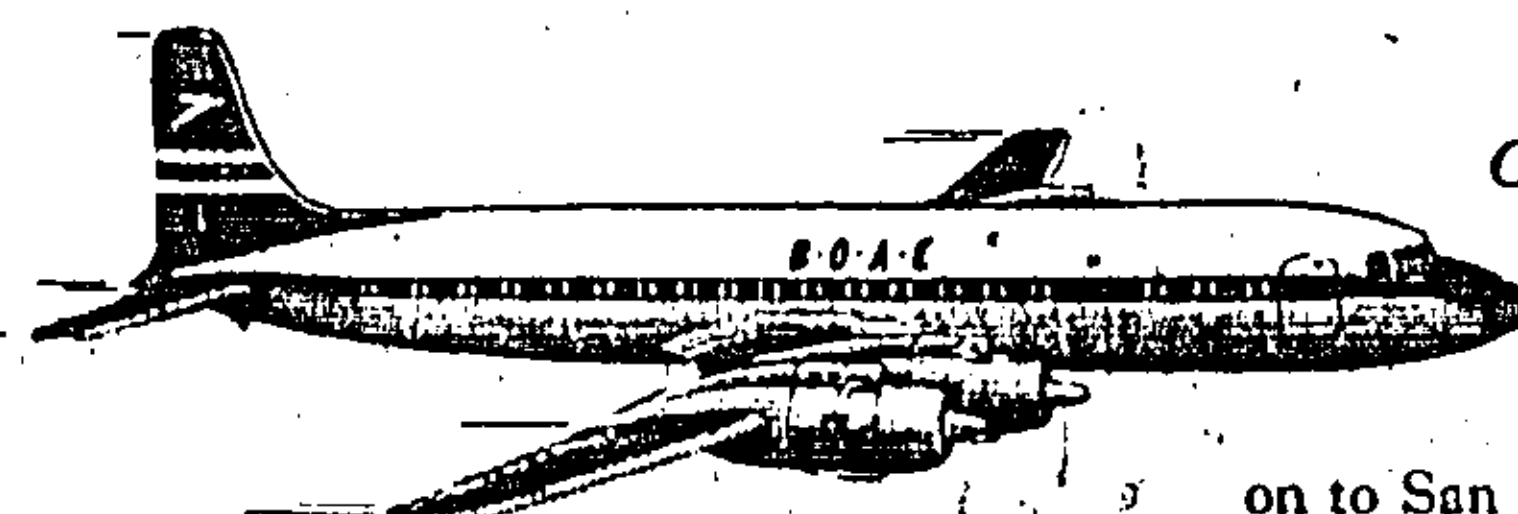
"Men are all the same—no fashion sense whatsoever."

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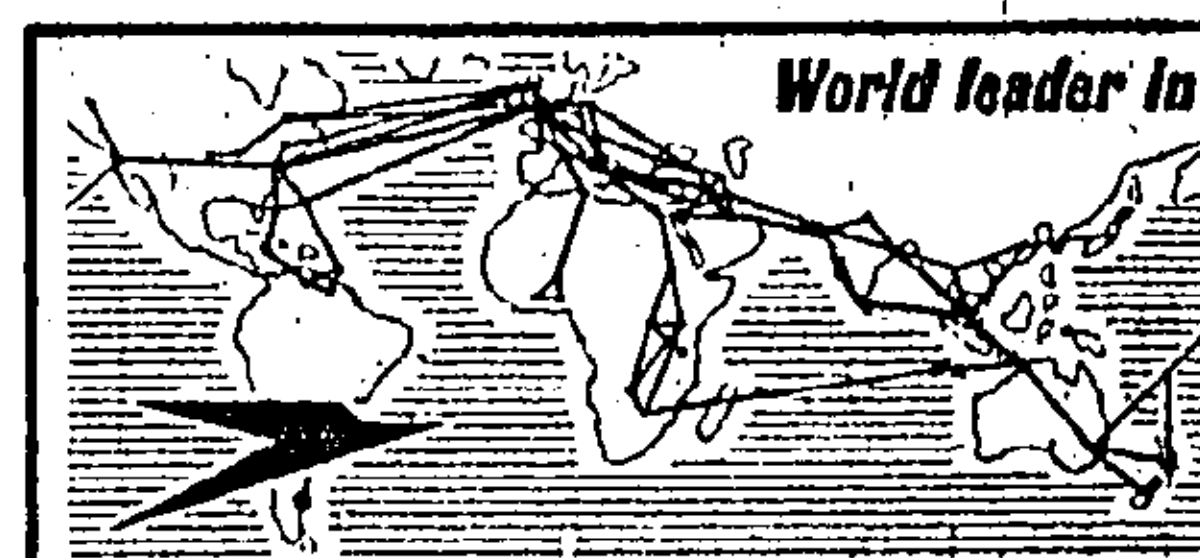
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BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

ALL over the world financiers and currency speculators are waiting for the conference of Finance Ministers at the International Monetary Fund meetings to be held in Washington.

Will the pound change its value? Will there be a new rate for the German mark?

Hundreds of millions are changing hands in feverish speculation about what the conference holds in store.

Yet immediately after the Washington meeting, another conference is to be held which has attracted far less attention, though its effects could be much more far-reaching. For the Finance Ministers of the Commonwealth are going on from Washington to Ottawa to attend a conference on Commonwealth economic affairs at the invitation of the Canadian Prime Minister, Mr. Diefenbaker.

FIVE PROBLEMS

This meeting is of immense importance. The statements gathered there can transform Britain's economic problems and those of the Sterling Area as a whole.

If they fail, they will find that the position will not stand still: it will worsen rapidly.

The briefs put before the Ministers, if they are frank, will list five major problems facing the Commonwealth.

1 There is the serious position of sterling. It is true that a crisis has been avoided by heavy borrowing from the U.S., from Germany, and from international financial institutions.

If we ignore all these borrowings, German aid and the proceeds of the Trinidad Oil fully, the loss of gold over the past 12 months has been nearly \$1,500 million.

But for these special items—all of which represent a mortgaging of the future—the reserves today would be just over \$500 million, or a little over half the level of which they stood when Sir Stafford Cripps was forced to devalue the pound in 1949.

WITH HALF THE WORLD BASING ITS TRADE ON STERLING WE CANNOT GO ON WITH SUCH NARROW MARGINS.



Here is a splendid chance for the Empire men, says the Socialist Shadow Chancellor. Will they take it?

2 This dollar—and mark—crisis underlines the need for Britain to be buying more of her essential needs from Commonwealth sources and less from the United States.

BUT JUST THE OPPOSITE IS HAPPENING

From 1953 to 1956 our imports from sterling area Commonwealth sources have fallen by 2 per cent, and our dollar imports risen by 30 per cent.

We should have been using the easier world conditions of the last few years to make ourselves LESS dependent on the erratic United States economy.

3 It is a serious fact too, that Britain is falling behind her main trading rivals in the fight to supply the booming markets of the Commonwealth.

West Germany's exports to Sterling Area Commonwealth markets were up by 23 per cent last year, so were those of Japan. Western Europe, other than Germany, were up by 11 per cent, the U.S. by 5 per cent. And Britain? She increased her Commonwealth exports by only 2 per cent.

4 Equally serious is Britain's failure to provide a market here for the exports of our friends in Australia and New Zealand.

That is why the Governments of those countries, losing patience, have demanded trade negotiations which have led to Britain losing some of her trading advantages in their markets.

More recently we have seen Australia, unable to sell her produce in Britain, turning to Japan—which means, in Londonish well recognised, that the Australian market will be thrown wide open to Japanese goods.

5 A new problem is arising as new Commonwealth countries, such as Ghana and Malaya, achieve independence and are given their own cheque books.

Ghana and Malaya are both big dollar-earners, and if they cannot get the capital and the goods they need from Britain, they will seek on turning more of their bank balances into dollars. Britain as banker will have to find the dollars.

OUR FUTURE

THESE are mighty problems. The economic future of the entire Commonwealth depends on how they are handled. As I have said before—

If Mr Macmillan and Mr. Thorneycroft would devote to Commonwealth trade and economic development one-tenth of the energy they manage to put into schemes for developing trade with Europe, our economic outlook could be transformed.

There will be many views around the table on how these problems can be met. In my opinion, Britain should put forward this three-point plan:—

We should reintroduce bulk-buying and long-term contracts for the main foodstuffs and such agricultural raw materials as raw cotton.

THIS WAY TO PROSPERITY

by THE RT. HON.

Harold Wilson

M.P. FOR HUXTON

Without long-term contracts we cannot give Commonwealth producers the assured markets they need if they are to expand production. Measures of this kind would reduce our dependence on American sources of supply.

In such a proposal, be it noted, which clashes with our international commitments. It is not even ruled out by the proposals for freer trade in Europe.

NEW PLEDGE

Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and the other senior Commonwealth nations should sit down with the newly emerging Commonwealth countries and work out schemes to help them develop their resources.

In return we might receive guarantees that they will limit their drawings on the central dollar reserves, while for our part we might have to consider means of putting a floor under the price of such of their key commodities as rubber and cocoa.

One thing we must realise—it is no use working out plans for Commonwealth development unless we are prepared to make available a surplus of capital in the form each nation needs it.

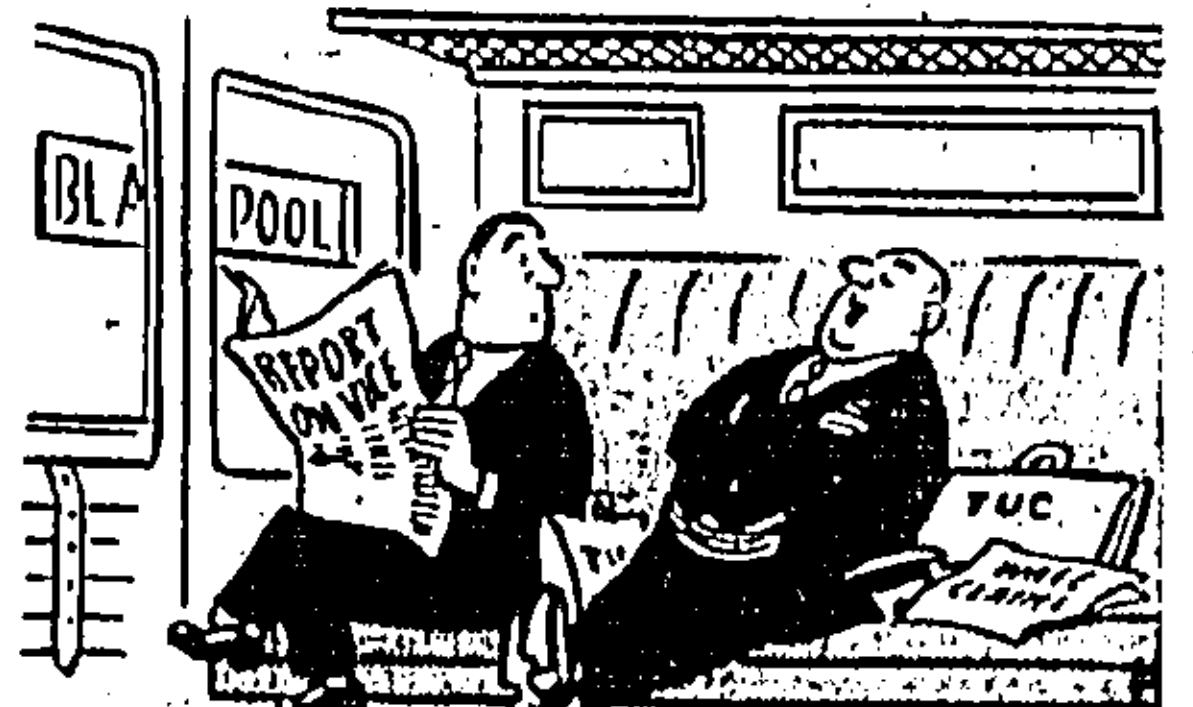
With all the emphasis, these days, on "Free Trade Areas" and "Common Markets" why should we not sound out our Commonwealth friends on the idea of a Free Trade Area for the Commonwealth?

This would mean the removal of all tariffs on trade between a Commonwealth country—while maintaining existing tariffs for the outside world.

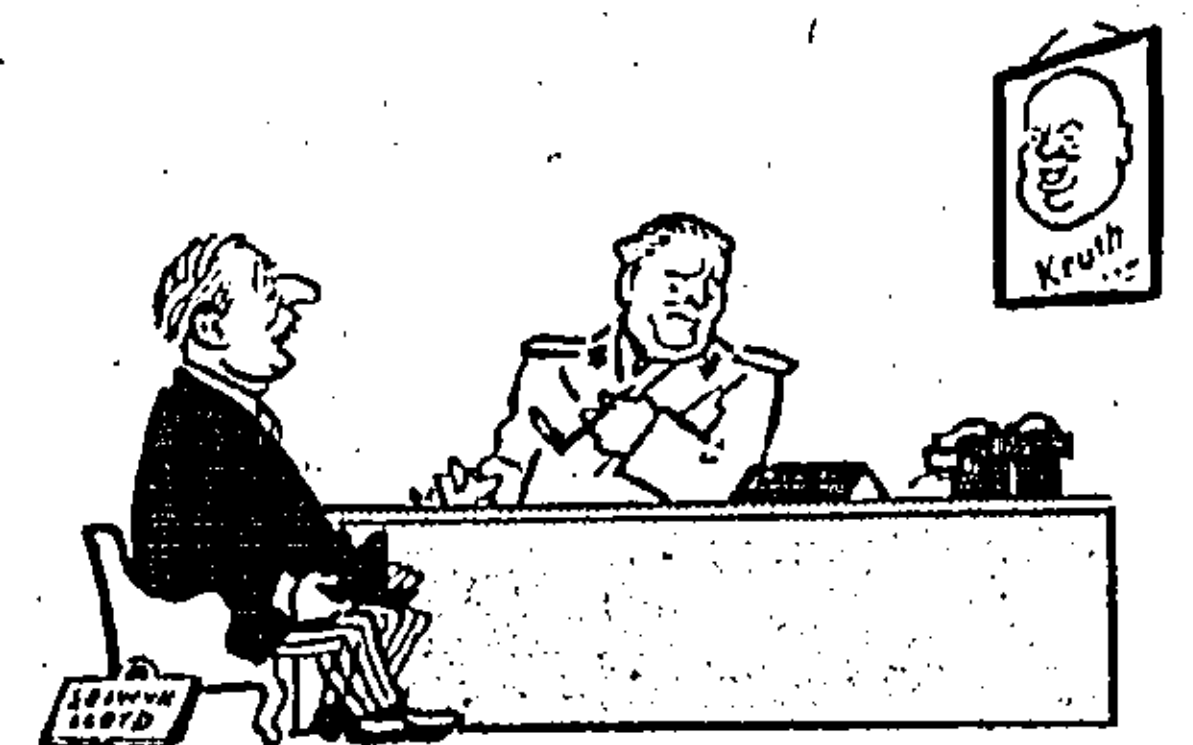
Is this too imaginative for a British Tory Government to put forward? There is nothing

One thing, however, we must all agree on: however imaginative and far-reaching the ideas that come out of the Ottawa Conference they will fail in their effects unless the British Government, whether Tory or Socialist, succeeds in organising our internal affairs in such a way as to end inflation, stop the price-rise, and produce an abundance of the goods the Commonwealth needs.

WEEKEND Friell



"I know what the Government will do now—sit tight and repeat their call for a policy of restraint by all concerned."



"Confidentially, we have the same difficulty in wondering what Dulles will be up to next."



"The streets have become absolutely disgusting—the Wolfenden Committee ought to be driven underground!"



"Crafty! The price always goes up when the world situation makes me smoke more."



"I think Hailsham will fill the seat better, don't you?"

The teetotal senator takes a secret cup of tea...

WASHINGTON. I HAVE spent an afternoon in Washington with the man who finally laid the ghost of Joseph McCarthy. Most commentators forecast that the dead senator would be replaced by another Republican dedicated to Red-baiting and isolationism. Instead the new senator from Wisconsin is a tall, handsome intellectual Liberal called William S. Proxmire, the first Democrat to be returned for the state in more than a quarter of a century.

Proxmire arrived on the last day of the current session; the next morning all America packed its picnic baskets and drove off into the countryside for the Labour Day week-end. The temperature was up in the eighties as a steaming, lazy wind, thick as pea soup, rolled up from the Potomac River and wet-blanketed the capital.

In the grey, battleship-solid senate of this building, only Senator Proxmire sat at his desk, sorting through his three-foot-high mound of congratulatory letters. No one is yet quite certain how he achieved such a victory.

Tough farmers

Proxmire is a former Harvard don, with three degrees.

But academic honours mean little to the tough, short-haired farmers and

William S. Proxmire, who replaces the late Joseph McCarthy, says "I have to keep quiet about the fact that I don't smoke or drink..."



ALAN BRIEN reports from Washington

factory workers of Wisconsin.

He was an investment adviser to the multi-million-dollar banking firm of J.P. Morgan on Wall Street.

This could also be a political handicap in a state which has 17 Socialist mayors. Perhaps the secret lies in the fact that Proxmire was boxing champion

of Yale and is a born fighter. Three times he went down as a candidate for Governor but each time he bruised the Republican majority; the fourth time he won with an unmistakable knockout.

"I never mentioned McCarthy in this campaign," he told me. "When death puts his hand on a man's shoulder it is time for the rest of us to take our hands off, but when he was alive I hit him with everything I had. This time I fought against two things: the rising cost of living and the rising cost of John Foster Dulles."

Another handicap Proxmire had to overcome was his reputation as a health crank. "It's hard to get voters to feel very sympathetic towards a candidate who does push-ups before a breakfast of fruit juice, skim milk and wheat germ," he admitted. Shamelessly he added: "I have to keep quiet about the fact that I don't smoke, drink tea or coffee, or alcohol either, otherwise everybody thinks I'm silently reproaching him for loose living."

"But he's still quite a man," said his pretty newly-wed wife, Ellen, who also acts as his campaign manager. "He even has a secret cup of tea occasionally."

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

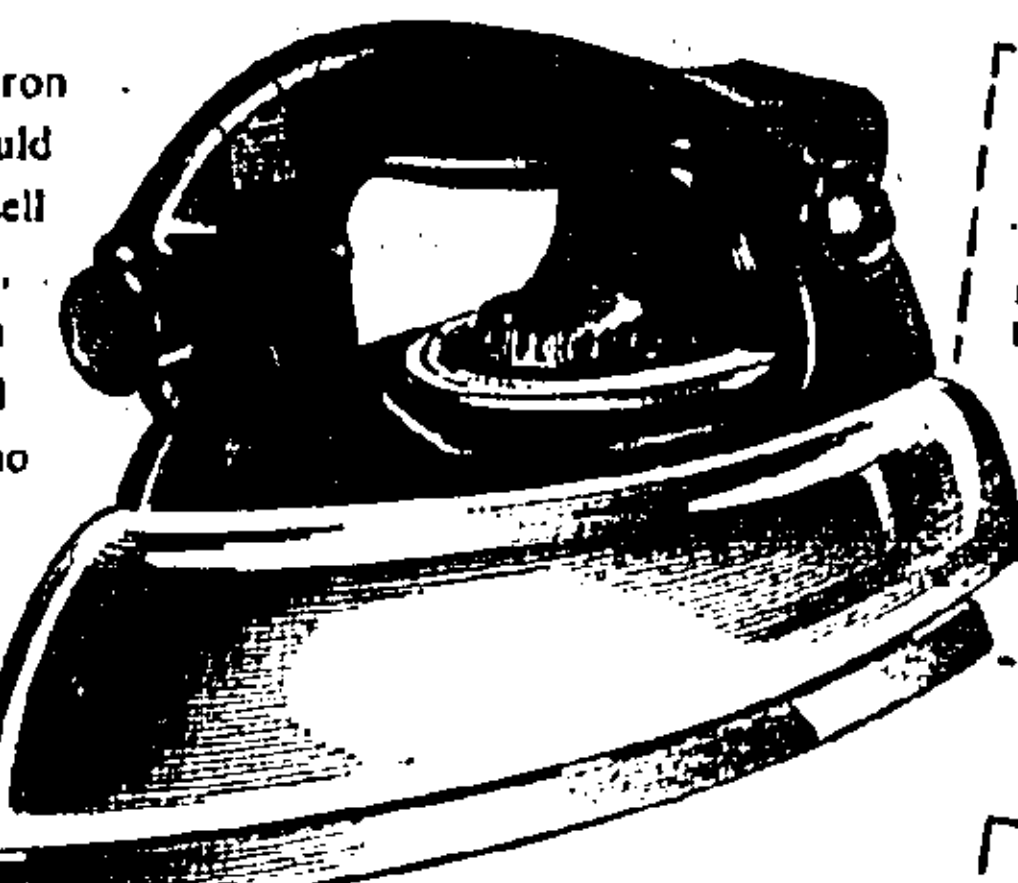


MORPHY-RICHARDS IRONS

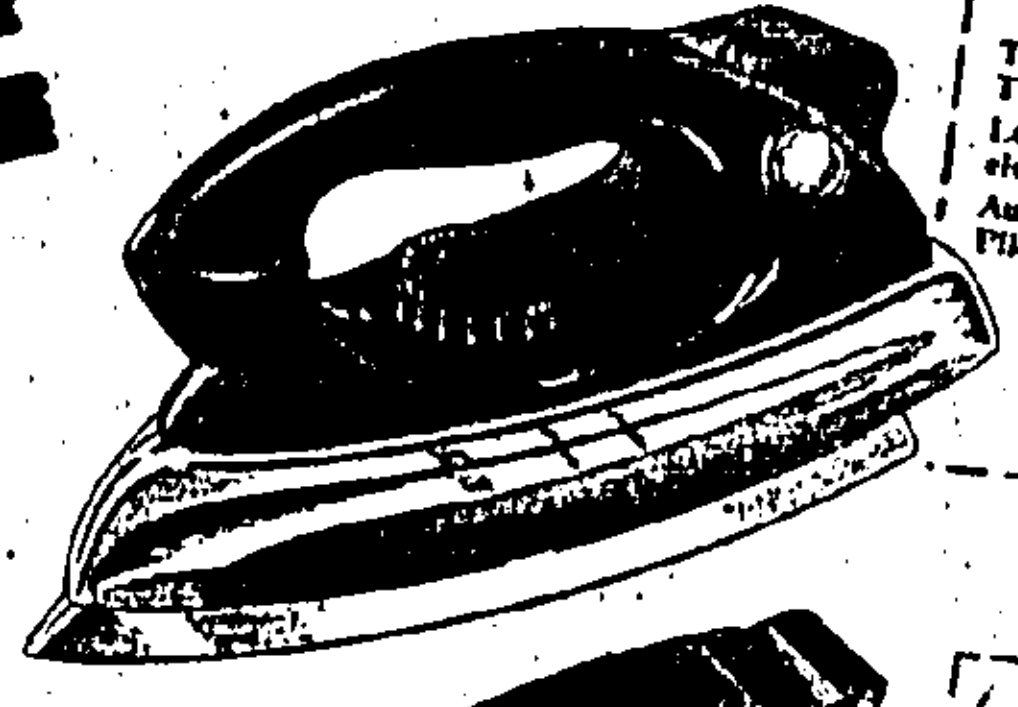
FOR EVERY

PURSE AND PURPOSE

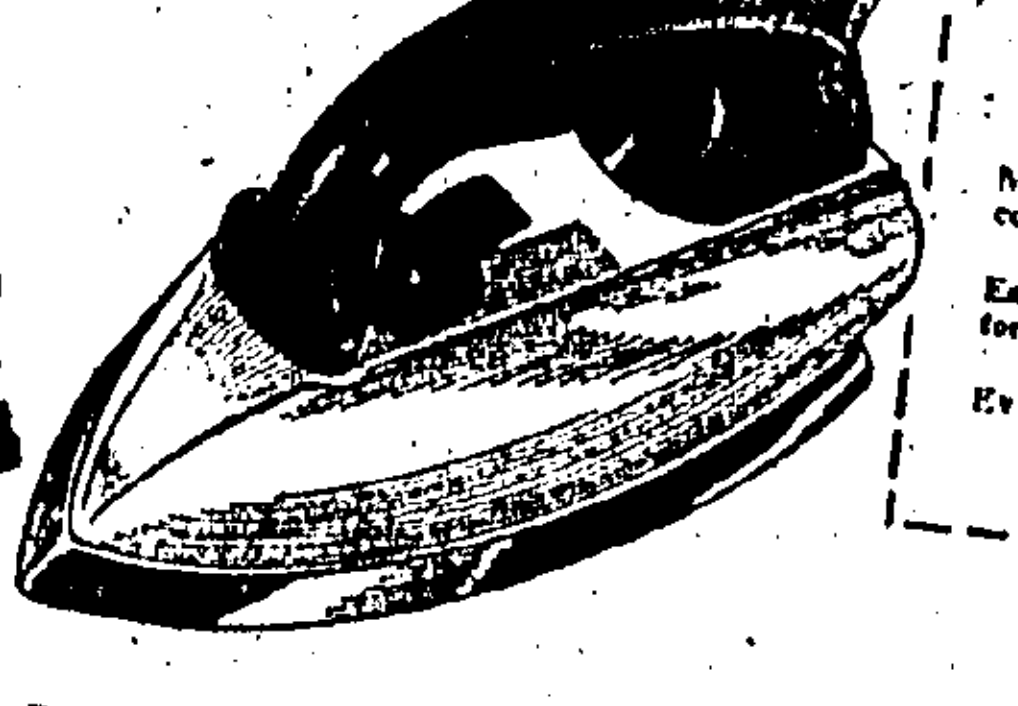
If a woman wants an electric iron there's every reason why she should choose MORPHY-RICHARDS. They sell on DESIGN, they sell on EFFICIENCY, and they sell on PRICE—there's an iron to suit everyone's means and everyone's preference. There's no finer range of Heat Controlled Irons, on the market—and everyone knows it.



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HOLLOW VICTORY

New inquest on the blunders that still shadow us today

THE lives of everyone in Europe today are still being shaped by the decisions, victories, and defeats of the war. Few decisions caused greater controversy than the one that slowed down the Italian campaign and a possible advance into what is now Russian-dominated Europe. The controversy goes on... with added impetus, from a book just out....

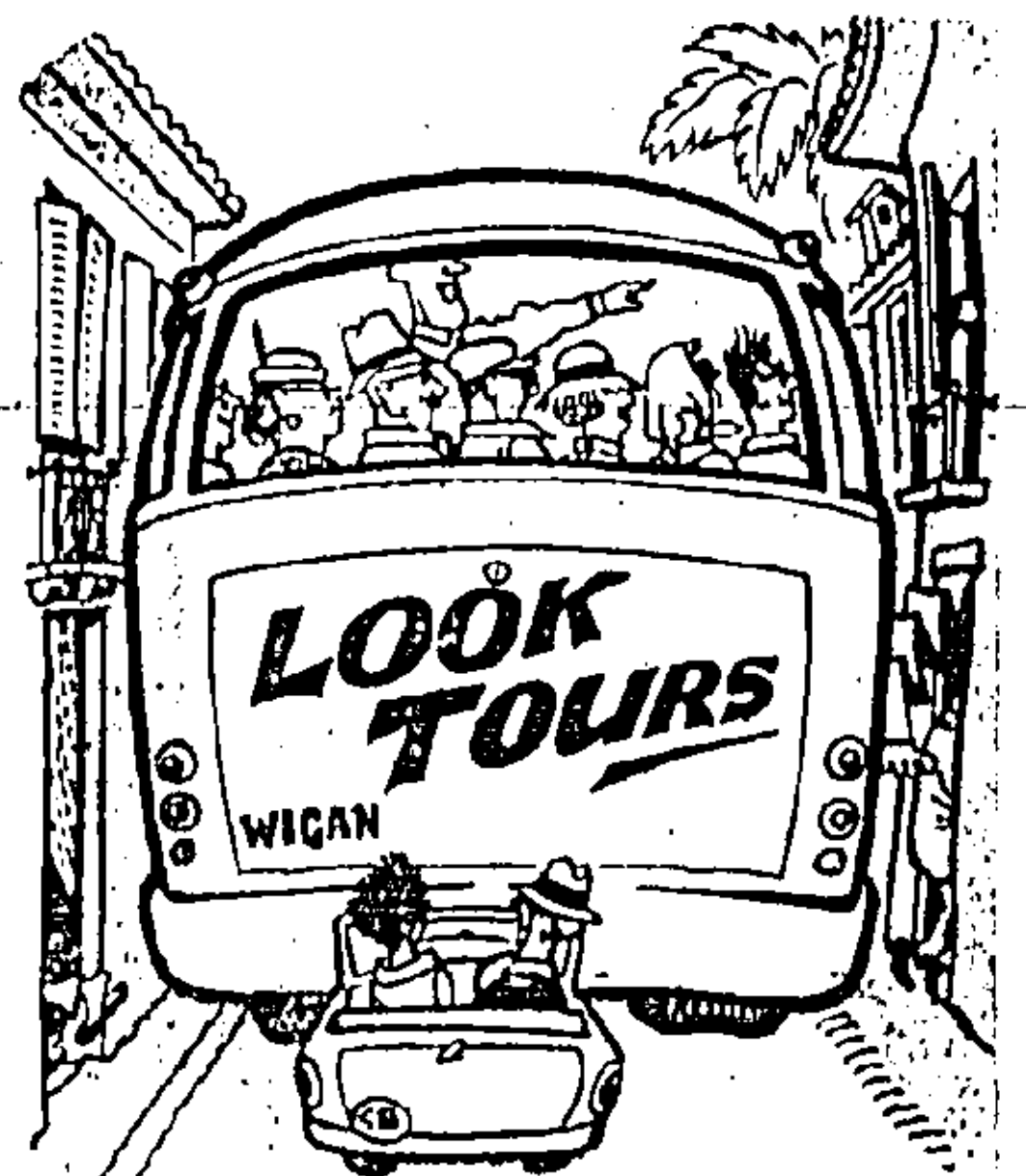
by TOM POCOCK

HIS was not to reason why. But now it is. An infantry man has been reasoning why the bloody Italian campaign, in which he fought, was a failure. Why it failed to strike into Central Europe before the Russians.

Today he gives his reasons.

CUMMINGS ON THE CONTINENT

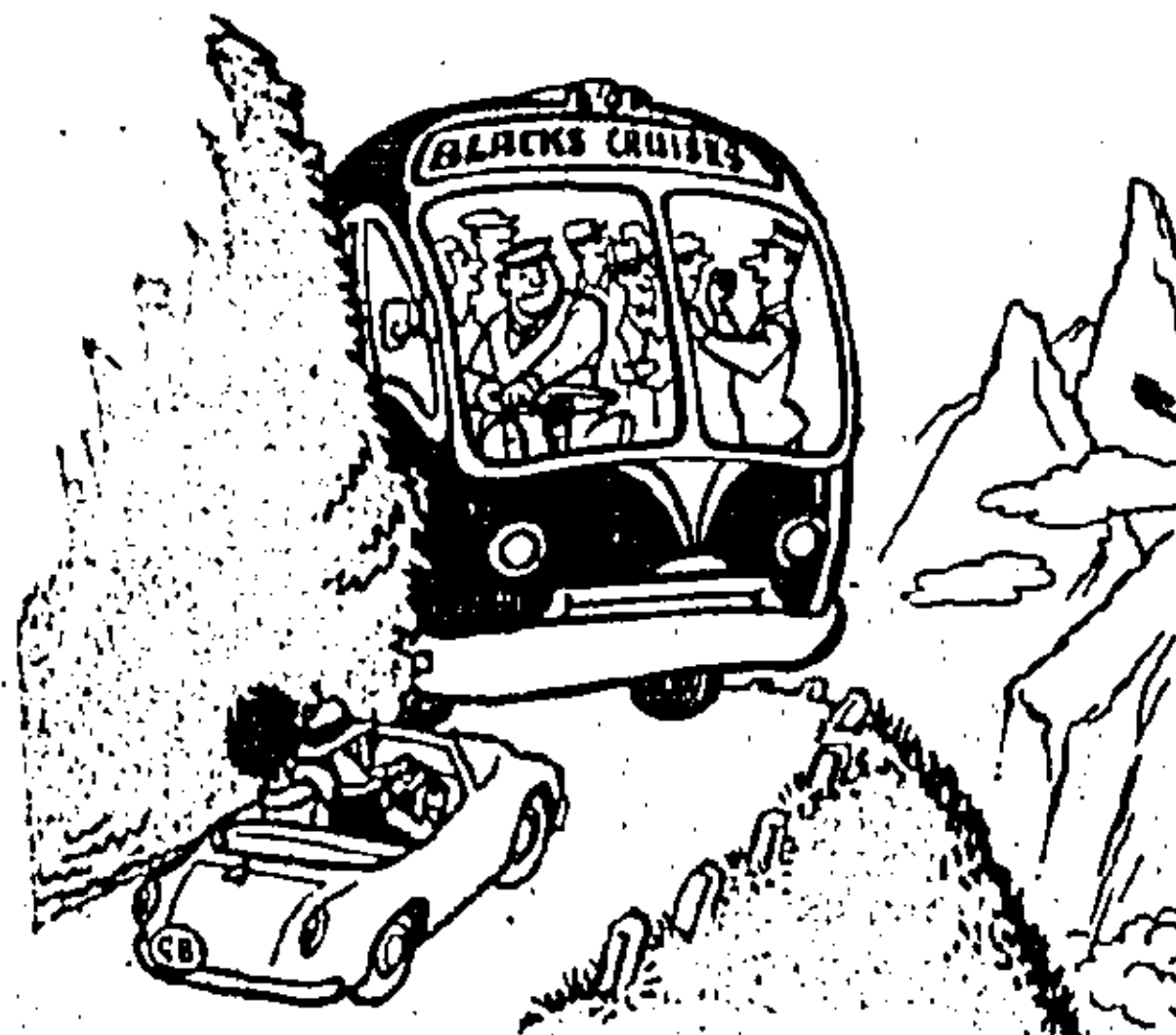
Report from abroad No. 1



In that secluded little village in Catalonia we found ourselves among the British...



And in that remote little place on the Mediterranean coast we found ourselves in the midst of the British...



Also in that isolated hamlet in the Alps we were surrounded by the British...



However, when we get home to Oxford-street we know we shall meet some foreigners then...

HE blames President Roosevelt's generals for giving the campaign half-hearted support. "They declined to put their full weight behind it."

He blames Mr. Churchill's eagerness to capture Rome and so justify his Mediterranean strategy. "For him it was a personal issue. The campaign had been his idea in the first place."

He blames American General Mark Clark for failing to trap the defeated Germans after the battles of Cassino and Anzio.

He blames the American Chiefs of Staff for depriving the Allied armies of complete victory in 1944 by withdrawing seven divisions, from Italy for the walk-over invasion of the French Riviera.

These accusations are made in a book, *CASSINO—PORTAL OF A BATTLE* (Longman's, 21s.). The battle he describes has been named after the market town of Cassino. But, together with the Anzio landing, it was really the Battle of Rome.

It lasted five months and cost the opposing armies 250,000 men dead, wounded, missing, broken. And now here is one of the survivors saying that it ended with "little more than a victory of the human spirit: an elegy for the common soldier."

Acting as chorus, Majdalany presents his high tragedy in four acts—the four great offensives which the Allies threw against the 1,700ft. peak of Monte Cassino and the massive Benedictine monastery on its summit.

TRAGIC...

It was in January 1944 that the east awalled, in a spectacular mountain arena, the rise of the curtain.

The Allied advance from Naples to Rome had halted before the sheer wall of mountains at Cassino, pierced only by a narrow valley taking the road to Rome.

The Allies were tragically over-confident. Intelligence officers reported that "it would appear doubtful if the enemy

could hold the organised defensive line through Cassino."

The Allied Command knew so little about the fortress-like monastery that commanded the battlefield that British General Tucker, compiled his own appreciation of its strength from a second-hand book he bought in Naples.

The first attack on Cassino was to precede by two days the landing behind the German lines at Anzio, which, it was hoped, would turn the German flank.

Majdalany writes: "But it was also a personal affair, a determined effort by Mr. Churchill to fight for his baby—the strategy which had taken the war into Italy."

FLIMSY

THE big attack went in at 6 p.m., on January 20. It had to be then because only then were enough landing craft available for the Anzio landing. And, because it could not be delayed, the attack went in with flimsy preparation.

It was to be a taste of things to come. Writing with a soldier's tough compassion, Majdalany tells of the Americans' attempted crossing of the little river Rapido in front of Cassino.

He begins: "There is an element of tragic-comedy about the manoeuvre of war known as the opposed river crossing. There is always something grotesque, if not pathetic, about the efforts of landmen, to handle boats."

There was. They were almost wiped out.

During the week that followed, the battlefield moved into the wilderness of jagged rocks, sudden gullies, rocky outcrops, and cloud-capped peaks that clustered about Monte Cassino.

There are so many stories to tell. The charges of the Royal Sussex. The two nights when

THE MEN RIGHT AT THE CENTRE JOIN THE BIG CONTROVERSY



AS I SEE IT: FOUR BIG NAMES REPLY

● General Wladyslaw Anders, commander of the Polish Corps that finally stormed Monte Cassino: "With almost grief I saw the diversion of divisions to France and the abandonment of a strategy which would not only bring an early penetration of the most vital enemy centres but would have safeguarded East and Central European countries from being subjugated by Russia."

● American General Mark Clark, Fifth Army commander in Italy: "The primary reason for our first attacks on Cassino did not succeed was because I did not have in my Fifth Army sufficient troops to do that job and undertake the Anzio landings. I reconnoitred against the bombing of the Cassino monastery. A grave error was made in diverting troops from Italy to southern France."

● Lieut.-General Sir Francis Tucker, 4th Indian Division commander at Cassino: "There was no need whatsoever to attack Monte Cassino directly. If the monastery was not to suffer then the Germans should not have included the feature in their tactical positions and the Allies should never have attacked it. My opinion was that it had to be attacked directly, then it should be reduced to pulp."

● American General Lucien Truscott, Allied commander at Anzio: "The failure of our earlier attacks on the Cassino front and at Anzio were due to attempting too much under enormously difficult conditions with men who were totally inadequate. Allied headquarters were convinced that the monastery was occupied by the Germans and that was the justification for bombing it."

they were reduced from 15 officers and 313 men to three officers and 151 men.

Gurkhas who, one night on the approaches to Monte Cassino, ran into what they thought was safe cover of rock and scrub. It was thorn, laced with barbed wire and mines.

German machine-guns "had only to pour their fire into the cries and flashes and silhouettes grotesquely lighted up on the thorn and barbed wire every time a mine went off."

The New Zealander writing: "There is no day, only two kinds of night—a yellow, smoky, choking night and a black, meteor-ridden night."

Essex men who beat the German paratroops from the ramparts of Cassino castle with their rifle bullets.

Poles, who finally took the monastery, the seat of the Benedictine Order, that had been bombed and shelled into pyramids of rubble.

This act has been condemned on the grounds that no Germans were within the monastery walls.

But infantry officer Majdalany, who got to know the monastery well at close range, believed that this bombardment was essential—not only because "the fortified mountain

and the building at its summit were in military terms a single piece of ground," but "because of the obsessive theatrical manner in which it towered over the scene," the monastery "had become the embodiment of resistance and its tangible symbol."

SLAUGHTER

SO it was bombed. But there was no co-ordination with the infantry waiting outside its walls, and the attackers, going in late, were slaughtered.

But the monastery did fall in the end. Majdalany calls the final assault "an operation in C major with full orchestra."

This time the Germans broke. But was this the victory? Concentrated drives from Cassino and Anzio were to encircle the Germans south of Rome. They failed.

General Mark Clark suddenly switched his Fifth Army from its appointed task of cutting the German line of retreat and struck north towards Rome. It was said that General Clark was determined to be in Rome before the British Eighth Army.

But, says Majdalany, "this was war, not a sporting engagement, and the notion that

British forces were plotting secretly to trespass on Fifth Army territory and make a race for it for the capital was a figment that could only have suggested itself to a romantic and harassed imagination."

So the Fifth Army was first into Rome. But half of the German defenders of Cassino and Anzio had escaped and lived to fight another day.

DROGGED ON

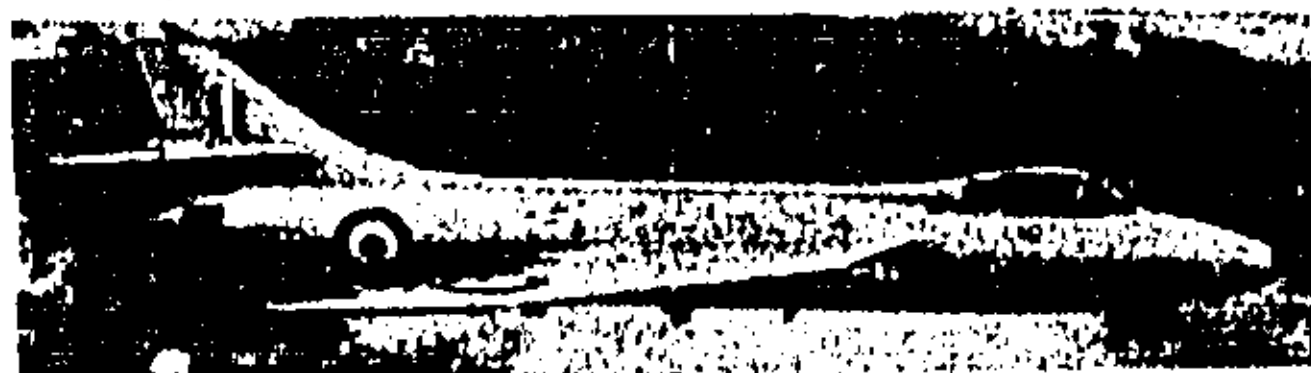
THEY fought north of Rome. And by that time the United States Government, against the opposition of the British Government and of the Allied Command in Italy, had withdrawn so much frontline strength for the almost unopposed landing on the French Riviera, that the Italian campaign dragged on until Germany collapsed.

This was the campaign that had been designed by Churchill to liberate Central Europe from the Germans and save it from the Russians.

It was, says Fred Majdalany, a failure, and Cassino, the most agonising battle of the war, was thus "deprived at the last of the full victory that would have made it worth while."

Through the sound barrier —at 10 feet

WHAT ARE the sensations of flying through the sound barrier? Everyday stuff to the test pilots who carve up the sky to thrill Farnborough's thousands—but here Ronald Walker tells of the impact of supersonic flying on the newcomer to high speed.



NO MORE NOISE THAN A CAR

FOR the first time I have flown at supersonic speed and made a bang. Now I know something of Farnborough from the other side—the side of the pilots who provide the show for those thousands of upturned faces.

With Bill Bedford, Hawker's chief test pilot, I made a supersonic flight in the two-seat Hunter. Bill's quiet introduction to the long, slim fighter gave no warning of the spectacular moments to come for me.

Strapped down into the ejector seat, helmeted and with oxygen puffing into his mask, Bill started the Avon jet engine. For us there was no more noise than that of a well-tuned car engine.

Two fingers

We taxied on to the runway. It was odd to realise that I was no longer one of the thousands of spectators lining the fences. As the control tower gave the all clear, Bill released the brakes and opened the throttle.

The Hunter bounded forward. The end of the runway hurtled toward us and was replaced by the sky as the plane bored upward at a gentle 500 miles an hour.

Bill stroked the controls with the gentle fingers of a mother with a babe. Over the intercom he said, "You can fly her with two fingers," and proceeded to do so.

The big moment arrived when, having levelled out at nearly 40,000ft. over the Channel, south of the Isle of Wight, Bill put the nose down and pointed the Hunter toward the coast. I could feel the plane gathering itself as the speed built up.

The tell-tale was the machometer, which shows air speed in relation to the speed of sound. From 1.0 the white hand moved to 1.1—some speed—then passed to 1.2—supersonic. For me, it was over.

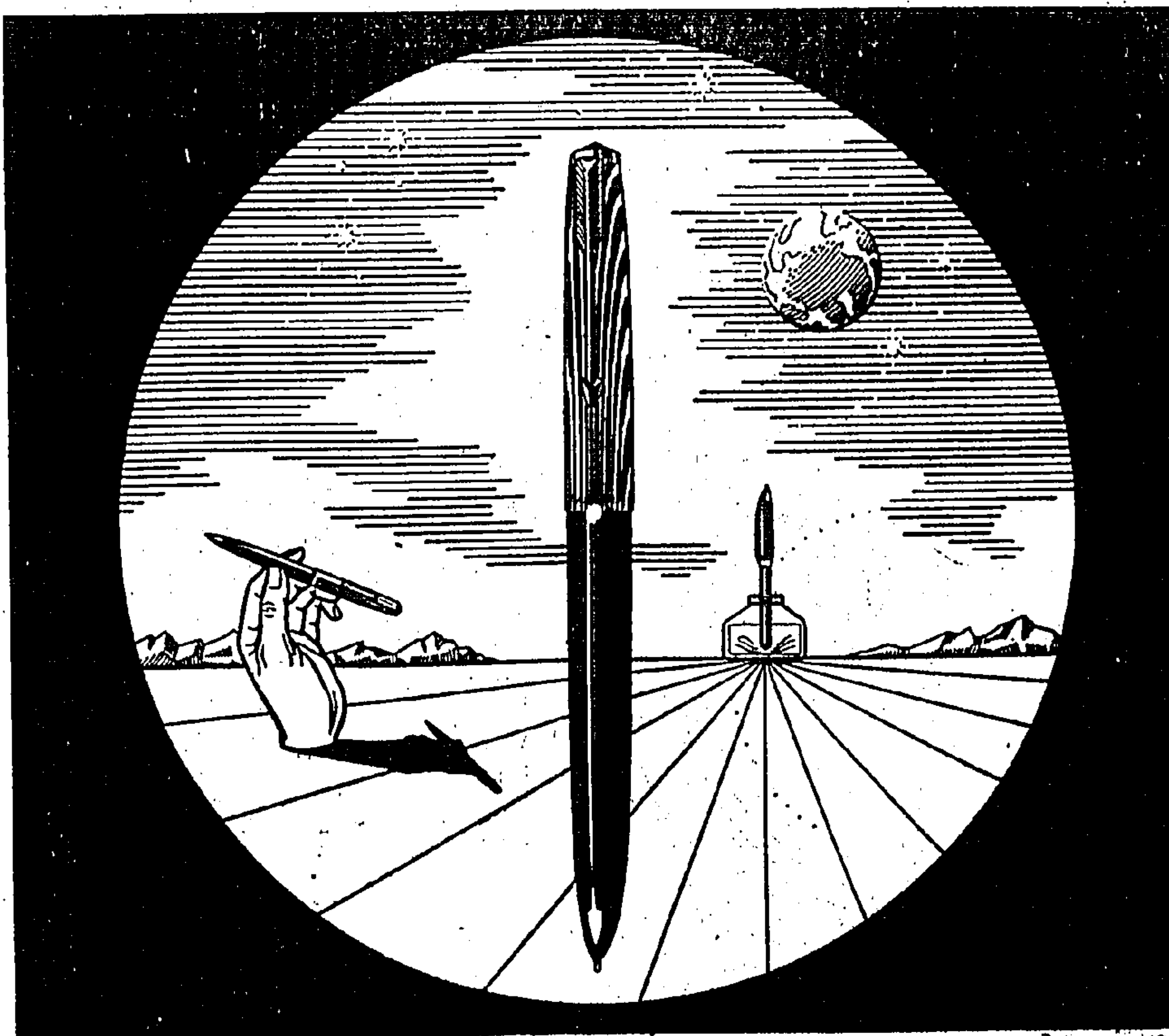
"Now let's do a low run over the sea," said Bill. "Height only about 10 feet now," he added. If you think you can imagine what it is like to streak low over the wave-tops at hundreds of miles an hour, my challenge is you cannot. It was the most shattering demonstration of speed I have experienced.

In the lower atmosphere the shock waves appeared on either side of the cockpit hood. They are caused by the supersonic flow of air over the cockpit. They appear as flickering, thick, bluish lines.

Into a loop

Heading back to Farnborough Bill lined up with the distant runway and we flashed over it at more than 600 miles an hour. To me the tents and the crowds became a blur. Then the nose came up and the Hunter shot up almost vertically to go into a loop.

Said Bill, "There is Farnborough." So it was—spread out like a map. But it was upside down. Rather, I was upside down, looking at the airfield through the canopy. The Hunter came in to land, rolled to a stop. For me, it was over.



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Sir Larry and the Ladies THE LEIGH-OLIVIER TEAM-UP by Alec Hamilton

OLIVIER met the beautiful Mrs Holman for the first time outside the Denham Studio self-service restaurant. He wisely remarked on that occasion, "People always get sick of each other when making a film. We shall probably end up by fighting."

This pessimistic forecast could easily have come true as filming is usually so full of infuriating delays and tedious bouts of waiting that temperaments can too easily become inflamed. The shooting of "Fire Over England" went on for 14 weeks, but at the end of it—so far from squabbling they found the time dragged when they were not in each other's company.

The young actress was then 22 and quite exceptionally lovely. The daughter of a Calcutta exchange broker.

The little girl from India

VIVIEN MARY HARTLEY was born in India. When she was 15 her parents returned to England, where she went to school. Later she had no difficulty persuading her father, an enthusiastic amateur actor, to let her enrol at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art.

At 19, her studies were interrupted when she married Leigh Holman, a young barrister, and she gave up acting a year later when her daughter was born.

But she had been hypnotised by the footlights since early childhood, and her baby was barely six months old before Vivien was again tirelessly seeking work as a film extra. This led to small parts in both films

and plays. Then suddenly, like a magnolia blossoming, she achieved fame overnight.

It was a triumph of beauty and flair over inexperience. Taken by her agent to Sydney Carroll's office she instantly captivated the impresario. He forthwith cast her for one of the main roles in his new presentation, "The Mask of Virtue."

He was taking a calculated risk—but Vivien Leigh (he insisted on 'e' would be more feminine, while she took her husband's Christian name to complete her stage name) responded with a performance that won her West End stardom.

As she bathed in the acclamation that followed her perform-

ance—and worked hard to repair her grave technical deficiencies—the vigilant Kodak handed her a five-year, £20,000 contract. She had to wait for a year before the fabulous Kaugerian called on her and when he did it was to star her in "Fire Over England."

Her stint on that epic completed, she went into two films and two stage comedies, but they extended her very little and her chief activity was watching Olivier's "Hamlet" 14 times. To do this, she had to journey to the Old Vic, the famous South London repertory theatre presided over by Lillian Baylis.

God fearing eye

MISS BAYLISS was the second formidable theatrical spinster to influence Olivier's career. He was even more impressed by her than by Miss Fogarty, and under her God-fearing eye he tackled Hamlet, that Everest of the actor, and conquered it gloriously.

His popular appeal was soon to be dramatically magnified, for Hollywood was beckoning again—this time with the "Weathering Heights." At first he refused to be parted from Vivien, but after long discussions they agreed to let their careers mould their lives and he departed for California.

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thing, but the rain stopped, the Old Vic triumphed, and the young couple returned to England having fallen deeply in love. They felt compelled to declare their attachment to his wife and her husband. In the painful re-adjustments arising from this situation, Vivien was parted from her daughter, Suzanne, and Larry from his son, Timothy.

Only in their work could they find relief from the strain of this unhappy time. At the Old Vic Olivier's Hamlet had been applauded as the first virile Shakespeare in a generation. Aerobically, however, it wasn't a patch on his Coriolanus who somersaulted down a staircase, rolled over three times and expired just short of the footlights. For the first time in his career Olivier began to be trailed by autograph hunters.

His popular appeal was soon to be dramatically magnified, for Hollywood was beckoning again—this time with the "Weathering Heights." At first he refused to be parted from Vivien, but after long discussions they agreed to let their careers mould their lives and he departed for California.

Idol of Hate

THE fierce, scowling vividly hateful Heathcliffe he created for the picture made him the international screen idol of 1938. It also had a more personal, perhaps more important, result. For the first time he became fascinated by the technicalities of film-making.

For all that, the strain of being parted from Vivien was be-

coming intolerable, despite all the resolutions about sacrificing momentary happiness to their burning ambitions.

Vivien flew out of spend five days with the disconsolate Olivier. She stayed five months. At the end of it she had an international reputation to match Olivier's, an Oscar, and a seven-year contract with famous producer David O. Selznick.

Selznick was then in the ludicrous position of starting to shoot his £2,000,000 "Gone with the Wind" without a heroine. Olivier arranged for Vivien to meet him. The encounter lasted only a moment—and the unknown English actress walked off with the coveted role of Scarlett O'Hara. Once again, her incredible beauty had conquered.

For both Larry and Vivien other pictures quickly followed their initial success. They worked hard, long weeks of arduous shooting with occasional days stolen from the studio to relax quietly with close friends.

It was one of those days, on board Douglas Fairbanks's yacht, they heard that the Second World War had been declared. The news galvanised Olivier. He climbed aboard his yacht and paddled among the other yachts calling out in stentorian tones that the very sands of fate were shifting and the end of the world was at hand. People complained to the authorities that Ronald Colman was drunk and floating around in a rowboat. Colman was handed an official protest. He was furious.

They were just getting used to walking on the red carpet of stardom when it was rudely jerked from under them by disaster on Broadway. They staged a lavish production on Broadway of "Romeo and Juliet" which won them the most scathing notices of their careers. They were well and truly panned. They lost every penny of their £12,000 savings.

Retreating to Hollywood, they heard that their divorces had become final. In a secret ceremony, a hundred miles from Hollywood and hawk-eyed reporters, they were married. In August, 1940, their brief honeymoon was spent quietly—with no shooting—on Ronald Colman's yacht.

In 1941 they returned to England and Olivier joined the Fleet Air Arm. Very early on he acquired for two aircraft, his own and the one he taxied into.

That incident, on his first day at his first station, was virtually the last action the Service offered. A faulty car condemned him to non-operational flying, and presently, bored with teaching Air Scouts to fly and depressed by frequent separation from Vivien, he began to think he could serve his country better as a first-rate actor than as a second-line pilot.

The Admiralty were inclined to agree with him and in 1943 he was released to make a film of "Henry V."

Largest Command

OUT of uniform, he took over the largest command he was to have in wartime: the 600 Irishmen who formed the English and French armies in the battle of Agincourt when the film was shot in Ireland.

"Henry V" (Hank Clegg, as it is known to the trade) turned out to be the first successful Shakespeare film ever made. It was not only artistic—it made money—a combination that brought out soft, it baffled, unlike any other industry's hard-faced business tycoons. It also gained Olivier his first Oscar, and, further, heralded a golden time when everything he touched seemed to be transmuted into greatness.

With his good friend Ralph Richardson he returned to the Old Vic. The old hall had been bombed out, so the company was revived at the New Theatre. Their exertions soon elevated it into a National Theatre. Olivier's performances there, in that 1944 season, in Shakespeare, Shaw, Sophocles and Sheridan, are now legendary.

His "Richard III" so gripped his audience that not even the throb and rumble overhead of German flying bombs could drag their eyes from the black, bent murderer on the stage.

That inner fire, allegedly lacking at the Central School twenty years before, was now burning brightly, and it illuminated the whole English theatre.

Olivier and Richardson began to generate that kind of idolry usually accorded only to "pop" singers and soldiers ordered to great classic actors. For an hour one evening, the street outside the theatre was choked by 2,000 ecstatic fans shouting "We want Larry!" As he emerged they rushed him, tore the buttons off his clothing, and forced him to escape on the roof of a taxi. The demonstration may have been more hysterical than cultural, but it did at least show the affection for their loyal subjects were as lavish on "Larry and Viv" as the now king and queen of the theatre.

Marilyn and the Knight

AT the height of that triumphant season, cheered to the echo by his audiences, mobbed by his fans, idolised by Press and public, official recognition came to Olivier in one quiet line of print in the London Gazette. It announced the award of a knighthood to "Laurence Olivier, actor. For services to stage and films."

Typically, like a good player heightening an effect by throwing it away, Olivier recorded the honour in his diary, "Tuesday July 6, 1947. Buckingham Palace—10.15. But he cut a curious and nervous figure that morning among the hearty admirals and generals waiting to be honoured by King George VI. Actors make infrequent appearances at these investitures, Olivier was only the 20th to receive the accolade in the 82 years since Irving knelt before Queen Victoria. And, at forty, he was by far the youngest.

From the investiture he returned to the studio where he was producing, directing and starring in "Hamlet"—the film which was to confirm and enrich that proud reputation now royally acknowledged.

"Hamlet" was a worthy successor to "Henry V." It set a record by winning five Oscars—and it made money too.

Honours for Olivier now rapidly accumulated from all quarters. Some were rare indeed. In Australia he found himself taking the salute at a march-past of the Royal Navy; in England a brand of cigarettes was named after him—a fact that gave newspaper wits an excuse to call him "Old Smokey."

To their loyal and adoring public Larry and Viv appeared a glittering, romantic and notably handsome couple, the lions of London high society. Financially, Olivier had never been acquisitive (Hollywood was begging him to accept £6,000 a week while he was telling through an Australian tour with the Old Vic for £200) but he never lacked the means to enjoy a gracious mode of living.

COUNTRY GENT

IN keeping with his vicarage background and reserved personality, his private life tended to resemble that of a senior civil servant with independent means. He dressed conservatively in pin-stripe suits and cultivated a nice judgment in wiles. A collection of Slickers, Augustus Johns and French Impressionists graced the walls of his flat in Chelsea and his secluded country home, the remodelled 13th century Nettle Abbey in Oxfordshire where he played the country gentleman with farm and market garden. An accomplished horseman, he—like Vivien—was a regular race-goer.

Vivien was an excellent hostess and homemaker, for whom everything in flat or mansion—had to be elegantly in its place placed with her very disposition, her love of clothes, cuisine, cats, late hours and dancing the tango, she and the urbane master of Nettle Abbey were a striking pair. They were a little enough leisure to enjoy the perquisites

of their success. For them all the world was truly a stage. They had only a passing interest in anything beyond stage or screen, and in their passionate love of acting they gladly hazarded not only their money but their health.

Larry might continue to present that smiling, serene smile to his public, but it masked real tension and heart-break.

Certainly the physical demands of his job would have shattered a collier. His supercharged approach to acting was not only profoundly intellectual but breath-takingly robust, and his acrobatic style and methods brought him many honourable seats from flying airwars, charging horses, and stabbing daggers. But broken bones, concussions, sprains and bruises never forced him to relax his grip on an elusive character or emotion.

GLITTER FADES

INEVITABLY sheer exhaustion felled him more than once—and his wife's uncertain health was an added source of worry. Just after the war Vivien came down with TB and they moved into Nettle Abbey just in time for it to serve as a sanatorium for nine months. Twice in 12 years they sorrowed over the loss of a child for which they both longed.

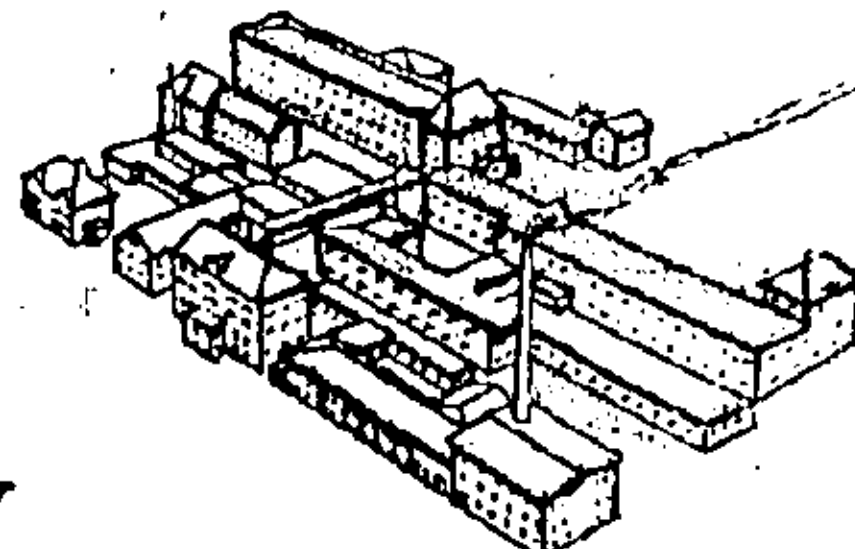
Then—after the film of "Hamlet"—the limelight on the glittering pair began to fade. In the middle of the gruelling triumph Australian tour Olivier heard that he and Richardson had been summarily rebuffed by the Governors of the Old Vic. The decision had never been explained.

Thereafter Olivier's course became uncertain. He never compromised with his own exacting standards, he was as venturesome and imaginative as ever. But... his playing never took fire. He seemed to have lost the magic touch.

His film of the classic "Beggar's Opera" was a failure; in Hollywood he appeared in a feeble film called "Carrie." He leased a London theatre—the St. James's—and his admirers prepared to build a long and glorious reign as actor-manager. But he produced flop after flop. He appeared on alternating nights, opposite Vivien, in "Anthony and Cleopatra" and took these productions to Broadway, but though well received, it was a financial failure.

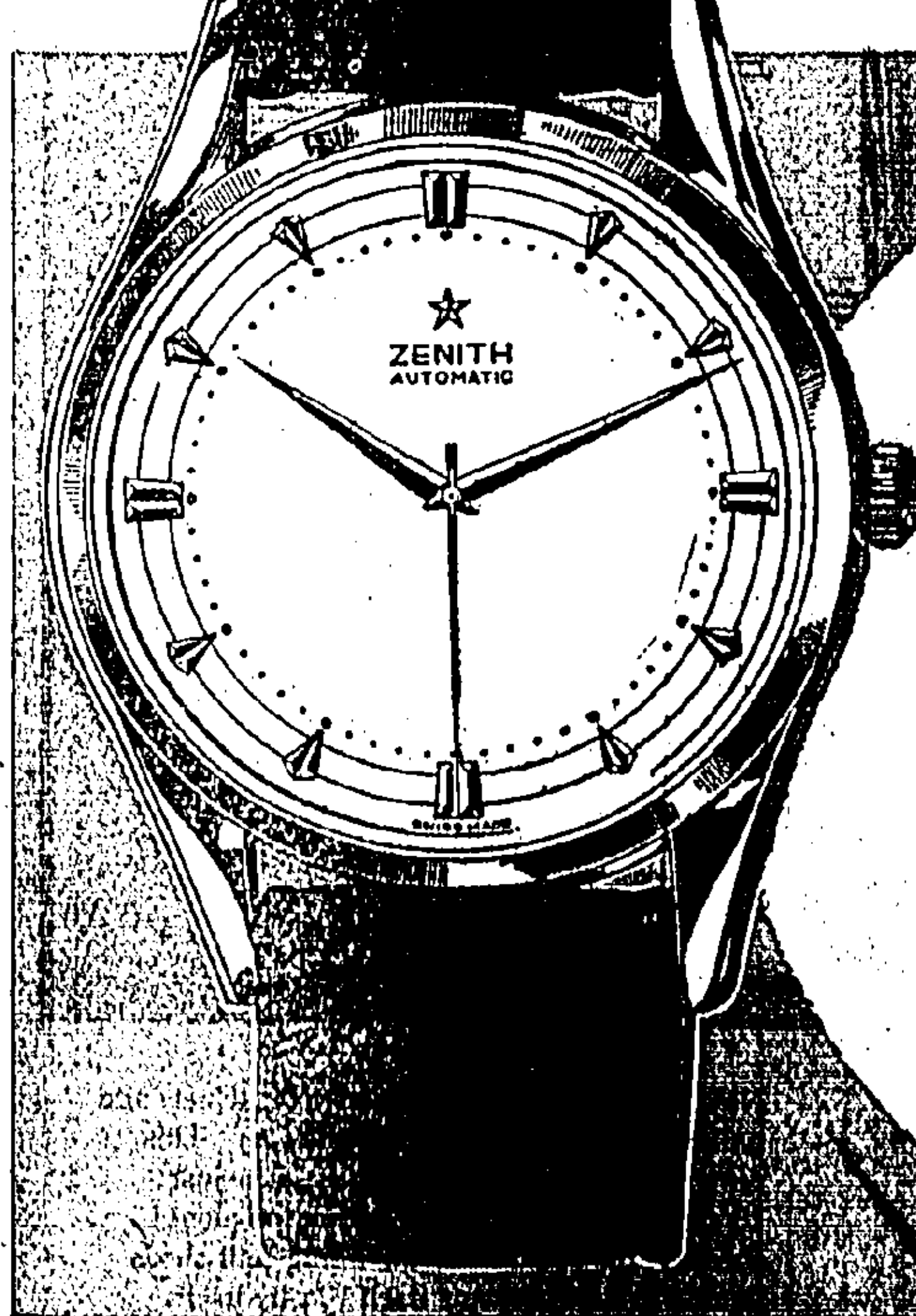
There were mutterings that Larry was neglecting his own massive abilities to foster the lesser talents of his wife, though it was admitted he had drawn brilliant performance from her and she was now an actress of considerable stature. The giant, the critics carped, was not being sufficiently

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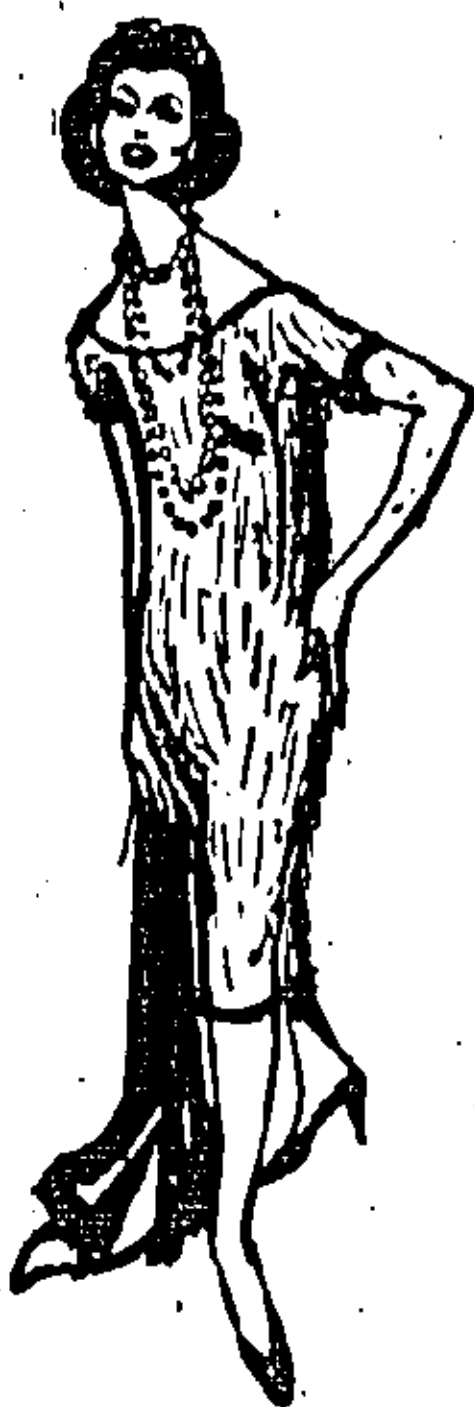
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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Veronica Papworth

LOOKS AT THE DRESS THAT STOPPED THE CROWD IN GROSVENOR STREET

Have you ever seen a 'sack' walking?



The sack line in beige or white mohair, with optional belt—fashions by Vera.

IT'S arrived, it's in London shops—the SACK LINE can now be yours. Always provided that you want it. And oddly enough I rather think you will. They've rushed it through in record time—prototypes from Paris at the end of August—copies in the stores a week later. Come on now—the less you can do is consider it. I've inspected the line in its limited variety—and to quote one model girl—"Somehow it sort of grows on you."

See it static—straight, flat and utterly uninteresting. But see a sack walking—now that's a very different matter.

TOEING A LINE

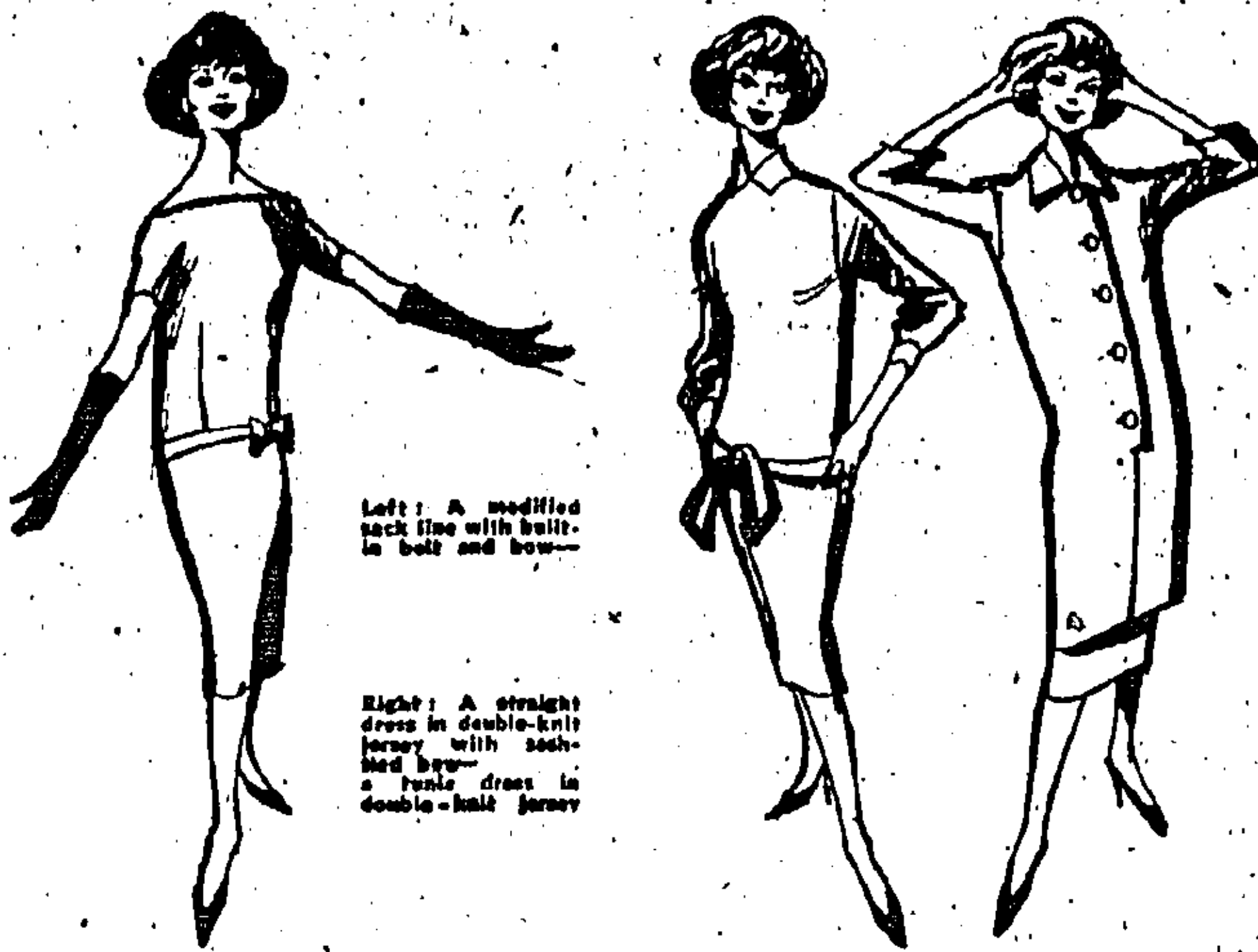
I saw a straight beige mohair sack containing a very far from straight model girl undulating up Grosvenor Street. One foot directly in front of the other as if toeing a line—shoulders very slightly forward, willing and willowy—that's the way she went. It stopped the traffic—pedestrian traffic that is. "Oohs and ahs all over the place," she told me later. Would she, I asked, think of wearing it out of working hours? She already had one—and another on order. What has it got that no other recent line has had? It's so different, they tell me.

Which, after all, is what matters most in fashion.

HOW TO WEAR YOUR SACK

WITH a cloud of soft, curly hair, strings and strings of beads and a low neckline—that's the only way I see it. A girl with the eyes and figure of Audrey Hepburn could wear it with a high, tight collar, long sleeves and a short, sleek haircut.

But, let's face it, there aren't many with Audrey's looks and shape about, are there?



Left: A modified sack line with belt and bow—fashions by Vera.

Right: A straight dress in double-knit jersey with belt and bow—fashions by Vera.

London Express Service

GOING FAST!

The Soft, Svelte Look

COMING FAST!

The Furry, Feathery Look

THERE'S a furry, feathery, hairy era in front of us. The flat, smooth, soft svelte look is going... going... gone.

Jerseys have taken a turn for the fluffy. Shetland is newer than cashmere. Angora is smarter than chunky knit. The most attractive coats in Paris this year were in a wonderful fluffy long mohair at Lanvin Castillo.

They looked as warm as an oven—and were. They looked as heavy as a sealskin coat—and were not.

Even furs are wearing long hair. Newest cheap fur in America is made of racoon, in real American college-boy style. Newest linings for trappers' coats are lynx or opossum.

As for hats—the return of the white ostrich feather at Dior; the snug balaclava helmet of ocelot; the plume that swayed from Gina Lollobrigida's hat at Milko's christening are all pointers to the furry, feathery look.

—JOY MATTHEWS.

DO WOMEN LOVE THE STRONG ARM TOUCH?

DON'T pity the woman with a dominating husband. Ten to one she enjoys a little gentle bullying and wouldn't change her old man for all the hand-kissers and door-openers.

Ask any secretary which kind of boss she would rather work for—the one who knows his own mind in spite of a little temper, or the can't-make-up-his-mind "What do YOU think?" character?

A LEADER

The Englishman is a natural leader. Equal pay packets, skirts in Parliament, women Ministers and judges mean wife who tries to wear the

family trousers is still a subject for music-hall jokes.

A man is naturally a bossy type. When he loses his domination, he sheds 50 per cent of his masculine charm.

I DISAPPROVE

I am all for a little gentle bullying. And I disapprove of the ardent feminists who shout for equality in all spheres. I think we are sitting pretty the way we are.

—(London Express Service).

Confucius Say...

THE wise men of antiquity, when they wished to make the whole world peaceful and happy, first put their own States into proper order. Before putting their States into proper order, they regulated their own families. Before regulating their families, they regulated themselves, they tried to be sincere in their thoughts. Before being sincere in their thoughts, they tried to see things exactly as they really were.



nothing to him. He regards his own little woman as his inferior in every way. And a

● The bare-backed dress has a sharp new sophistication—under it a cleverly cut bra which cleaves below the waist.



● A back-buttoned top goes over the sheath dress—it's the blouson line and more flattering than the "Sack."

Taxi-Girl Fashion

PARISIENNE girl taxi-drivers now touch the hundred. Statistics show that in the past year the girls have had fewer accidents and fewer parking and speeding offences than the men. Big companies are beginning to prefer the girls, for customers find them more pleasant and informative.

Twenty-nine-year-old Louise Dille, one of the 100, told me: "The old-established drivers resent us. They think femininity an unfair advantage."

Louise chooses trousers for driving. Chooses instead a slim, but not tight, uncrushable skirt, a daily washed, nylon blouse, and soft, flat-heeled moccasins. "Make-up," she said, "should be unobtrusive, or it takes away the customer's confidence." She showed me a neat plastic holder containing cleansing milk, powder, cream, and a gay lipstick. "For a touch-up over two hours," she told me.

—JOY MATTHEWS.



HERE'S A DRESS THAT WINS BOTH WAYS

A "TWO-WAY" dress usually means one thing... a dull dress to wear at the office, and — hey presto! — an even duller one to go out in.

But here is an exception. A slender sheath dress in black crepe with the new plunging back which is perfect for parties and theatre dates. The "cover-up" blouse makes poutches over a fitted hip-band.

It's a find because, worn either way, it is smart as paint... because there isn't one fussy detail to spoil the line.

Dress by Blythe

Fashionettes

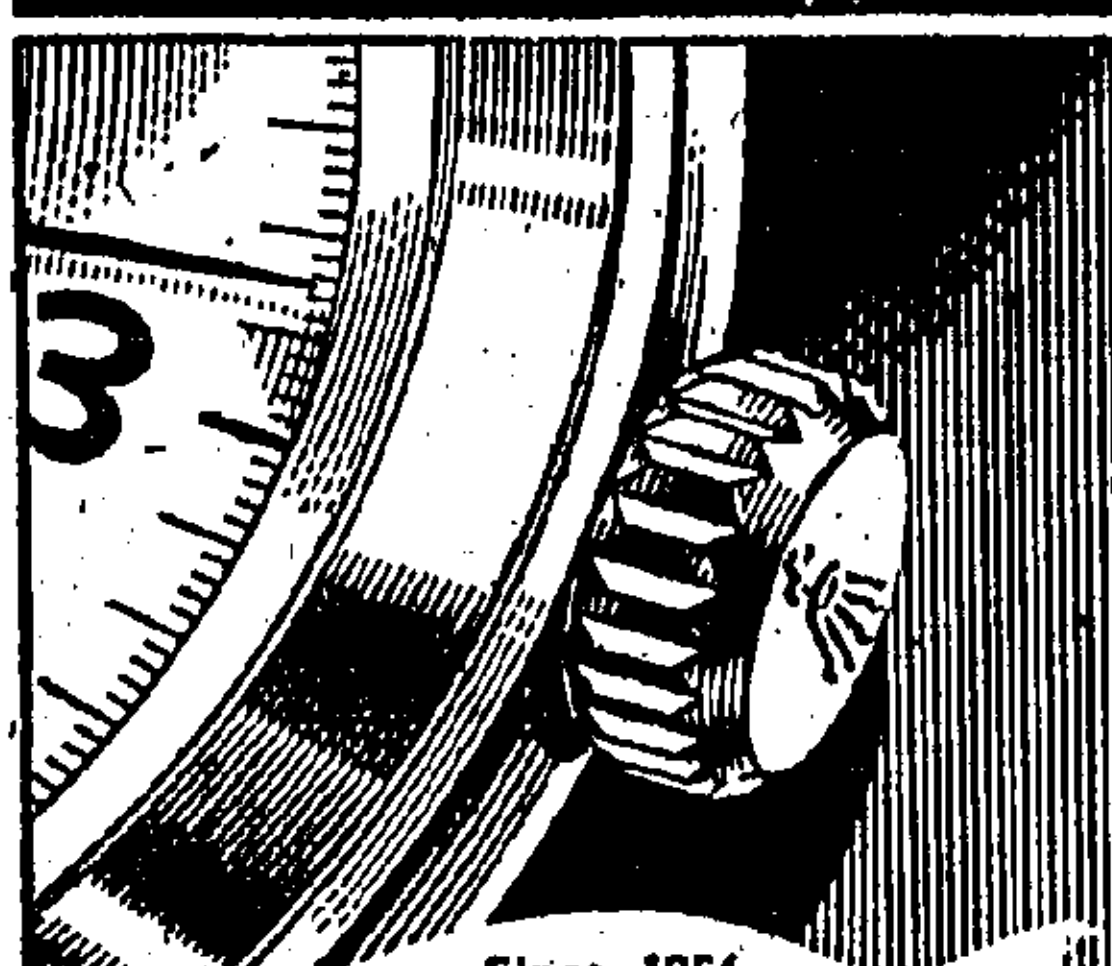
First we were offered bee's jelly as a face cream, now a French cosmetic manufacturer is making powder from orchid pollen, an American firm face lotion from cucumber. In fact the beauty boys are all going back to medieval cures. I look forward to the return of face packs made from bat's blood and toad's liver.

★ ★ ★

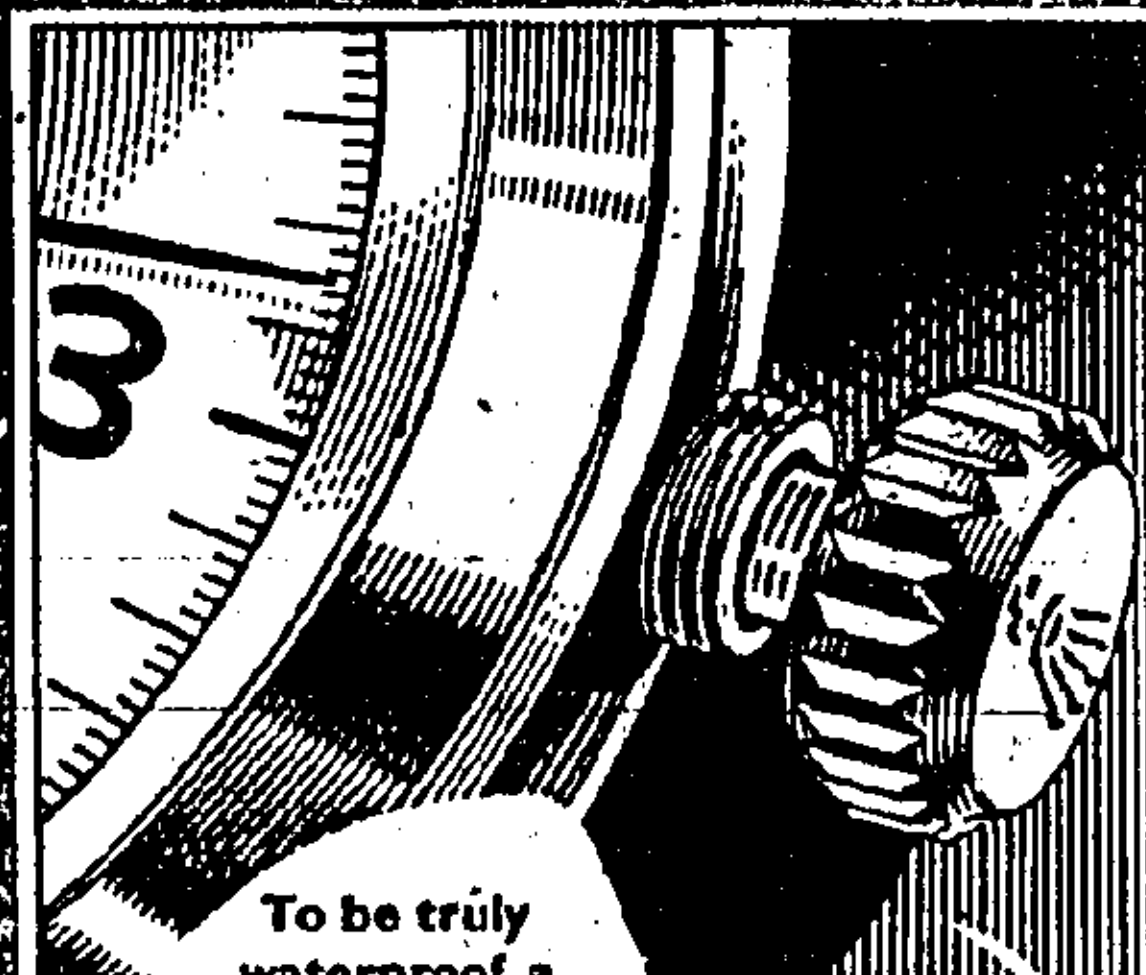
Bedsocks are back—but not for the purpose for which they are intended—teenagers are buying them up in brushed wool in pastel colours to wear for rock 'n' roll parties. These socks come in powder blue, pink and lavender and are worn on their own, without shoes.

27 fathoms down

—and ROLEX Oyster still runs accurately as ever.



Since 1956 all ROLEX and Tudor Oyster cases equipped with Twinlock crown have been guaranteed waterproof to an underwater depth of 165 ft.



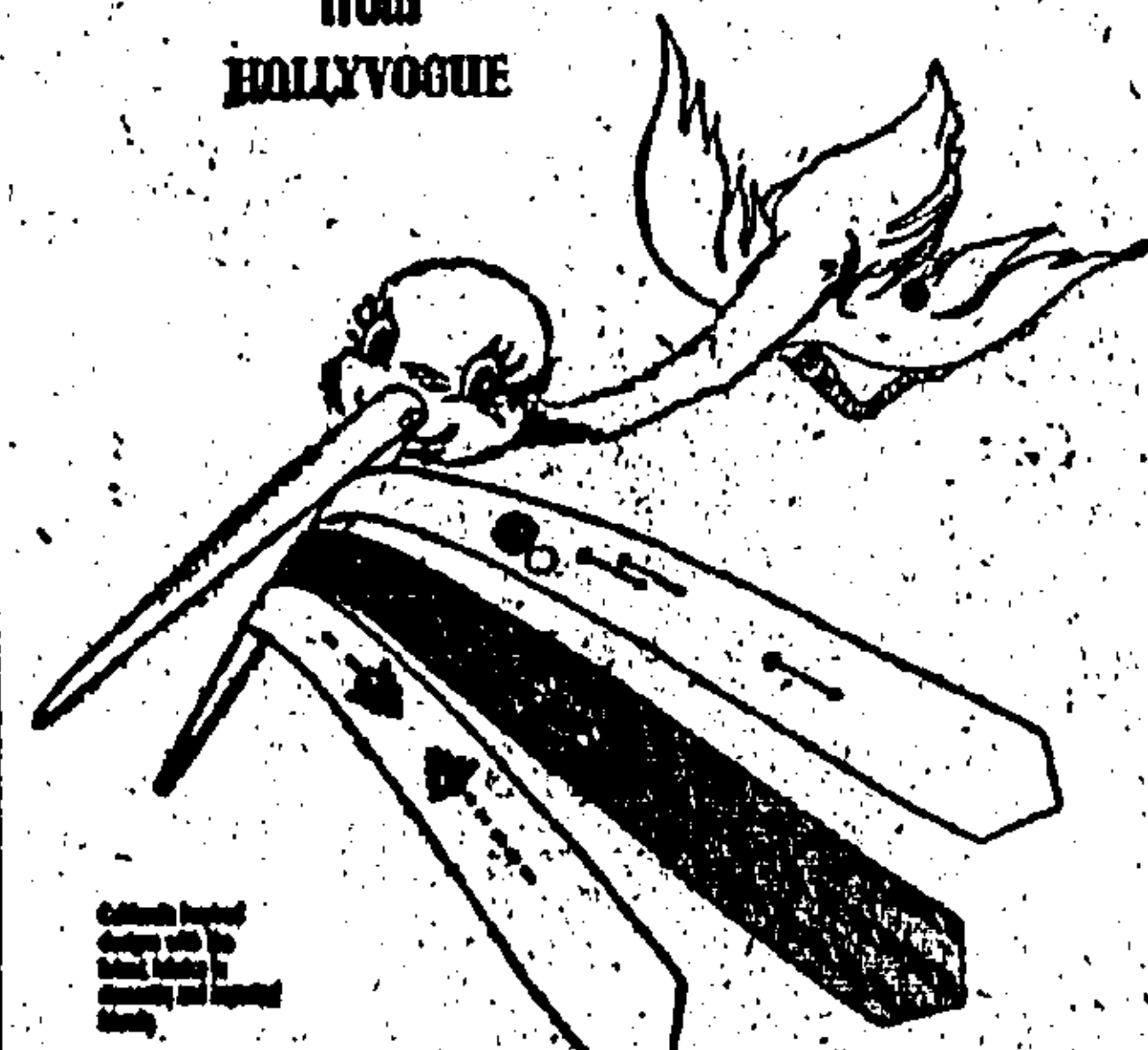
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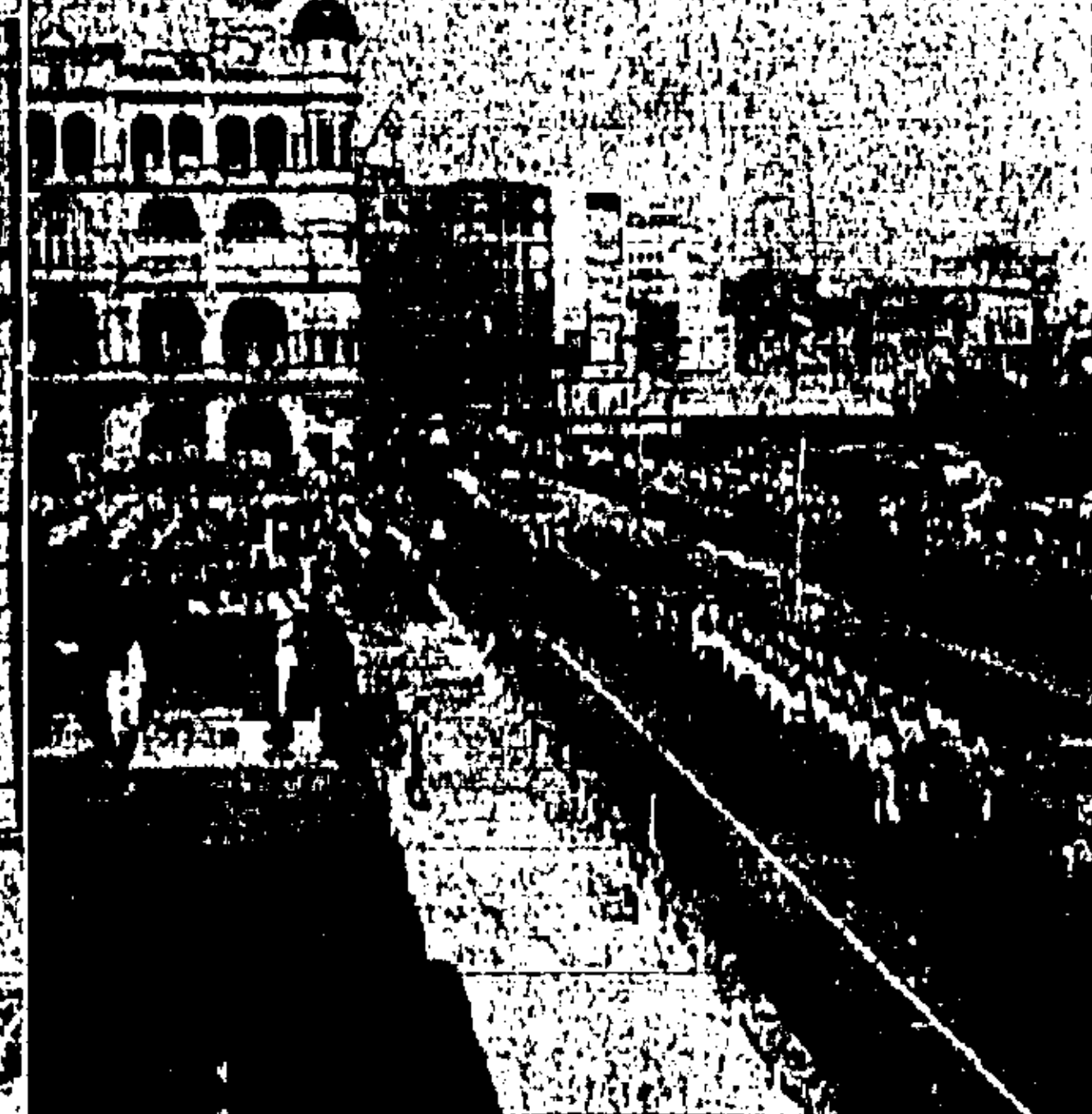
THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN

The Standard of No. 28 Squadron, one of the 'oldest' and most distinguished in the RAF, was placed on the altar of St John's Cathedral; the AOC, Air Commodore A.D. Messenger (arriving—right) read the first lesson, and His Excellency the Governor the second lesson, at a commemoration service.



Members gathered early on verandahs of the Hongkong Club (above) and the Police Band (right) had pride of place for a march past by units of the RAF stationed in Hongkong.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS



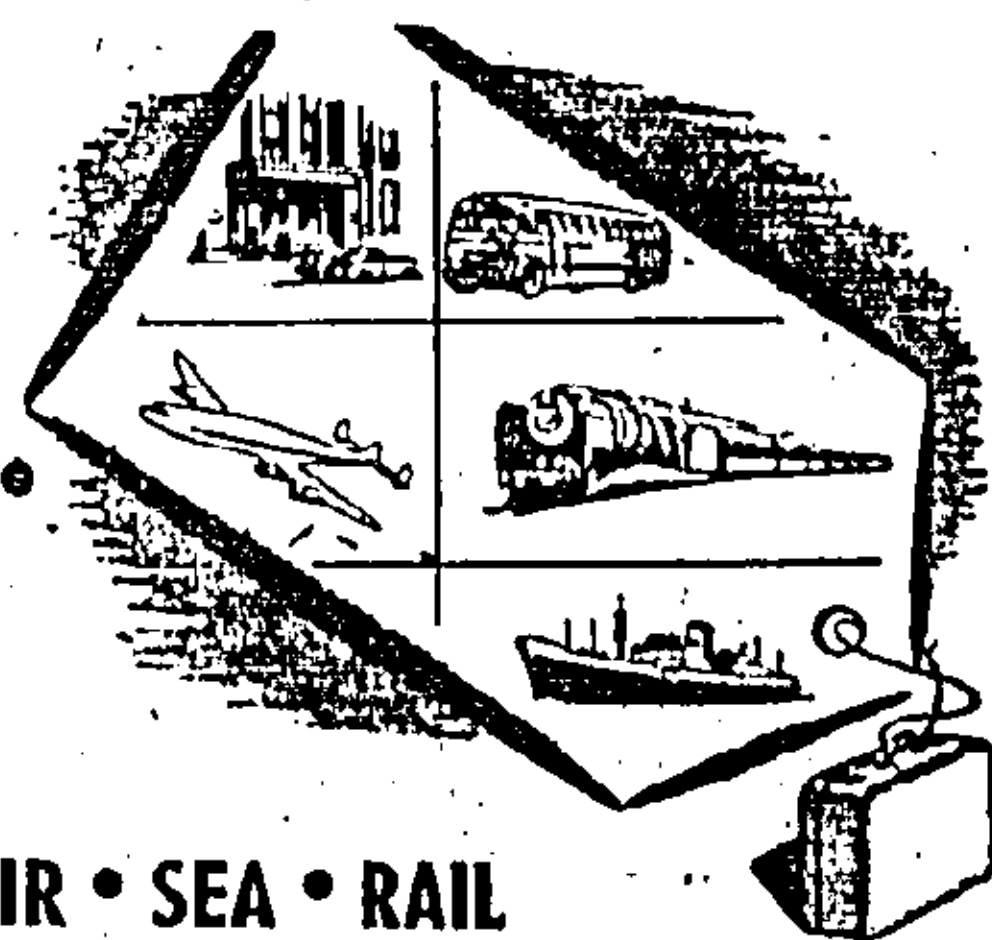
In their white uniforms and purple sarongs the 91 (Field) Squadron, RAF Regiment (Malaya) swing past the saluting base.
BELOW: Mrs C.B. Burgess, wife of the Deputy Colonial Secretary, and the Messengers at the official RAF reception at the Hongkong Club.



"Whoops—together now." But after all it was the gadgets on the left that these lads really made their name on in 1940.
BELOW: Squadron Leader the Rev. C. F. Kirkham and wreath-laying parties at Little Sai Wan... remembering the finest of "the few."



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SHOWROOMS—GLOUCESTER ARCADE



LEFT: At St John's, in the uniform of the Merchant Marine . . . Brian Cox with his bride Rebecca Gowing.
ABOVE: Toasting each other at the Gloucester . . . Robert Tsai (the jockey) and Julia Hau.
RIGHT: On the steps of St Teresa's . . . Marie Franco and Leslie Smirke.
Staff Photographers



At St John's . . . Dennis Dawson (Merchant Navy) and Diana Corns.
LEFT: At Rosary with Harry Slaughter RN and Angelina Huntley, daughter of Mr Stanton Huntley RN Dockyard Police.
RIGHT: Alfonso McSmith and Philomena Rozario at the Little Flower Club.
Staff Photographers
BELOW: Mr and Mrs Hico Fook-loan after their wedding at the Registry.
Ming Yuen Studio



At a social evening of the Motor Sports Club, held at the British American Tobacco Co. Mess in Gloucester Road (ABOVE) Goofrey Arnold, Mrs Alistair Stewart, and Freddie Wong, (BELOW) Club Secretary David Lloyd, A. Rashleigh, and Neville Fulford.
Staff Photographer



Mr Duncan Sandys proved to be the "silent traveller" for reporters who hoped to hear more about British rocket research at his press conference. All they got was the assurance that substantial forces existed in Hongkong now, and substantial forces would be maintained here in the future.
Staff Photographer



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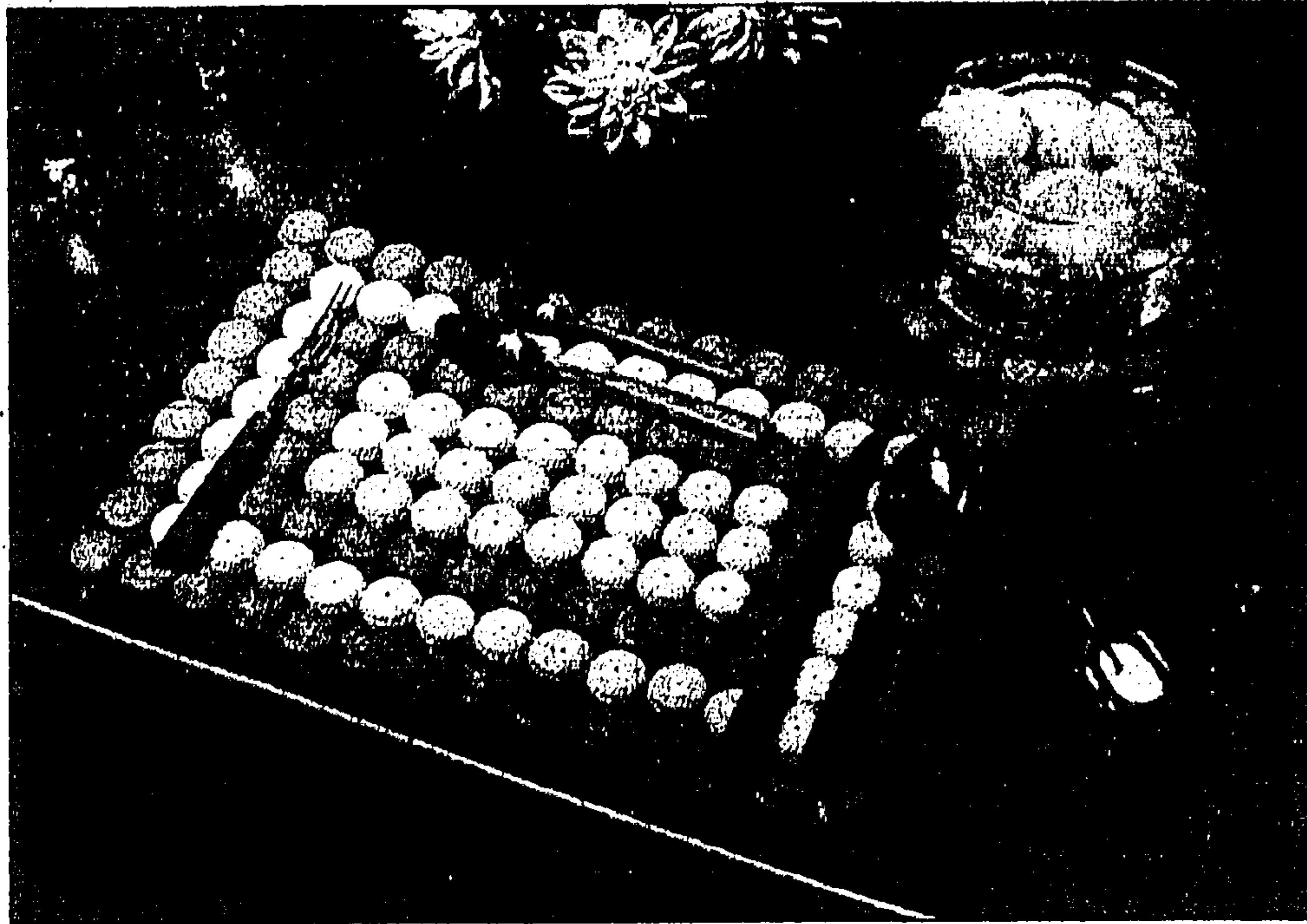
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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

Mats With Cotton & Bottle Caps



MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20, (20 Grams), 3 balls selected colour, 4 balls contrasting colour, 683 bottle caps, 144 wire, 1 Steel Crochet Hook No. 3, (Black workers could use a No. 3 1/2 hook and tight workers a No. 2 1/2).

MEASUREMENTS: Place Mat—11 in. by 17 1/4 in. Hot Plate Mat—9 1/2 in. in diameter.

ABBREVIATIONS: ch—chain; ss—slip stitch; dc—double crochet; tr—treble.

PLACE MAT

With selected colour, commence with 4 ch.

1st Row: 10 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 ss into top of 4 ch.

2nd Row: 2 dc into same place as ss, 1 dc into each of next 4 st, 2 dc into next tr; repeat from * ending with 1 ss into first dc.

3rd to 6th Row: 1 dc into each dc, 1 ss into first dc.

7th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into each dc, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch, break off, leaving a 6 in. (15, 2 cm.) length of thread, insert a bottle cap and sew up opening by gathering last row. Make 67 more motifs in same manner and 68 in contrasting colour. Sew motifs together as shown in diagram A below.

HOT PLATE MAT

Make 13 selected colour and 24 in contrasting colour. Sew motifs together as shown in diagram B below. Line underside if desired.

BEWARE OF COLOURED GLASSES

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

If you are on the mailing list of one of the numerous distributors of gadgets, useful, ornamental, humorous, or otherwise you have undoubtedly seen an item described as night driving glasses. These are tinted yellow and are supposed to cut down the glare from approaching headlights.

They do. They also cut down all visibility to a dangerous point. This is only one instance of the possible hazards in coloured glasses. Another one is the prevalent notion that when an eclipse of the sun occurs it is possible to use coloured or smoked glasses safely to stare at the sun. In France, 15 cases of serious eye-nerve burns were reported after the 1955 eclipse, and in India 37 cases were reported after an eclipse in 1956. These must have been only a small percentage of the injuries which occurred.

There are many important uses for coloured glasses. Red glasses are used by X-ray specialists in preparing their

eyes to see clearly with the dim light of the fluoroscope. Some instrument panels on aircraft are illuminated with red lights to avoid interfering with the pilot's adaptation to seeing in the dark.

The "pinhole camera" is a device whereby one looks through a tiny hole in an opaque substance. The Eskimos discovered this by experience and used it to enable them to look at the intense glare of the so-called Arctic "whiteout."

LIMITED TINTING

Nearsighted and farsighted people can see things more distinctly by the use of the pinhole camera. A small object can be seen distinctly when held much closer to the eye than the normal near point. If a card with a pinhole is interposed between the eye and the object, Ophthalmologists have used the principle of the pinhole camera to allow patients in their reading room to read even though their eyes were dilated by a drug in preparation for the fitting of glasses.

Tinting of windshields in cars to a very slight degree and limited to the upper portion may be helpful in reducing an extreme sun glare, but any effort to tint a whole windshield can do nothing except reduce vision, especially at night. The same is true of coloured glasses. From the safety standpoint, non-glare headlights are much more im-

portant than any type of spectacles.

Many ophthalmologists do not believe that there is any real need for tinted spectacles in ordinary conditions. Extreme conditions, such as the Arctic whiteout or very strong glare on water, white sand or snow may call for coloured glasses, especially for persons with undue sensitivity to light. It is best to have the colour and the degree of tinting prescribed by a physician. Otherwise, there is little to commend the prevalent practice of driving with coloured glasses even in relatively bright sunlight.

REDUCED ACUITY

Dr. Paul W. Miles, in the A. M. A. Archives of Ophthalmology, writes: "Green wind-shield glass should be in a separate layer, to be moved aside for night driving. Persons with defective vision including colour blindness of the common type, should be advised to add auxiliary headlights to their cars and avoid any type of tinted glass for night driving. Since glare is inversely proportional to the area of the source, car headlights should be designed larger in area."

After pointing out that coloured glasses greatly reduce the visual acuity at night he says, "Even more damaging is the effect of tinted glass on revolving power during night driving. . . . A pair of objects, that would appear separate at 100 feet through a clear windshield, would appear single through a green windshield until the distance had decreased to 25 feet." Whether the tinted glass is in the windshield or in spectacles, the result is the same.

Use Tangy Pickles To Add Zest

By ALICE DENHOFF

THERE'S a certain gay informality about summertime. Guests will often drop in unexpectedly and the hostess must do some fast thinking to prepare meals. The answer, of course, is a well-stocked emergency shelf to supplement foods in the freezer or refrigerator.

TANGY FLAVOUR

It's wise to have plenty of pickles on hand since their tangy flavour does much to add zest to summer food.

A tray of pickles, potato chips and spicy pickle dip will keep guests happy while

food preparations are under way.

PICKLE DIP

First, the pickle dip, the recipe yields about 1 1/2 c. Combine 1 c. sour cream, 1 grated garlic clove, 2 tsp. prepared mustard, 2 tsp. chopped parsley, 2 tsp. chili sauce, 2 (2 1/4-oz.) tin devilled ham and 1/2 c. chopped sweet cucumber pickles; mix well. Chill. This dip is excellent for celery, carrot or cucumber sticks.

PICKLE PARTY LOAF

Another treat for unexpected guests is a palate-pleasing Pickle Party Loaf.

To serve 10, trim crusts from a 1 lb. loaf of unsliced bread; cut in 5 lengthwise slices.

Combine 1/4 lb. ground or finely chopped, cooked ham, 2 tsp. sweet pickle relish, 2 tsp. mayonnaise, mixing well. Spread on bread slice.

Combine 3 finely-chopped, hard-cooked eggs, 1/2 c. mayonnaise and 1/4 tsp. salt. Mix well and spread on second slice. Soften 2 (8-oz.) pkg. cream cheese and beat with 1/3 c. light cream to spreading consistency.

CUCUMBER TOPPING

Spread 1/2 c. cheese mixture on third slice. Top with cucumber slices (1/2 medium-sized cucumber, pared and thinly sliced).

Spread fourth slice with softened butter or margarine and top with 2/3 c. sliced sweet pickles.

Stack spread slices; top with remaining slice.

Spread top and sides of loaf with remaining cream cheese mixture. Chill.

FOR LUNCH OR SUPPER

For a light luncheon or supper special, serve tomatoes stuffed with a tuna-pickle mixture.

For 6 servings, scoop out centres of 6 medium-sized tomatoes. Invert and chill.

Combine tomato pulp with 4 chopped, hard-cooked eggs, 2/3 c. chopped dill pickle, a (8 1/4-oz.) tin chunk-style tuna, drained, 2 tsp. chopped parsley, 1/2 tsp. salt and pepper to taste, 1/2 tsp. onion salt and 3 tsp. mayonnaise. Mix lightly but thoroughly. Chill.

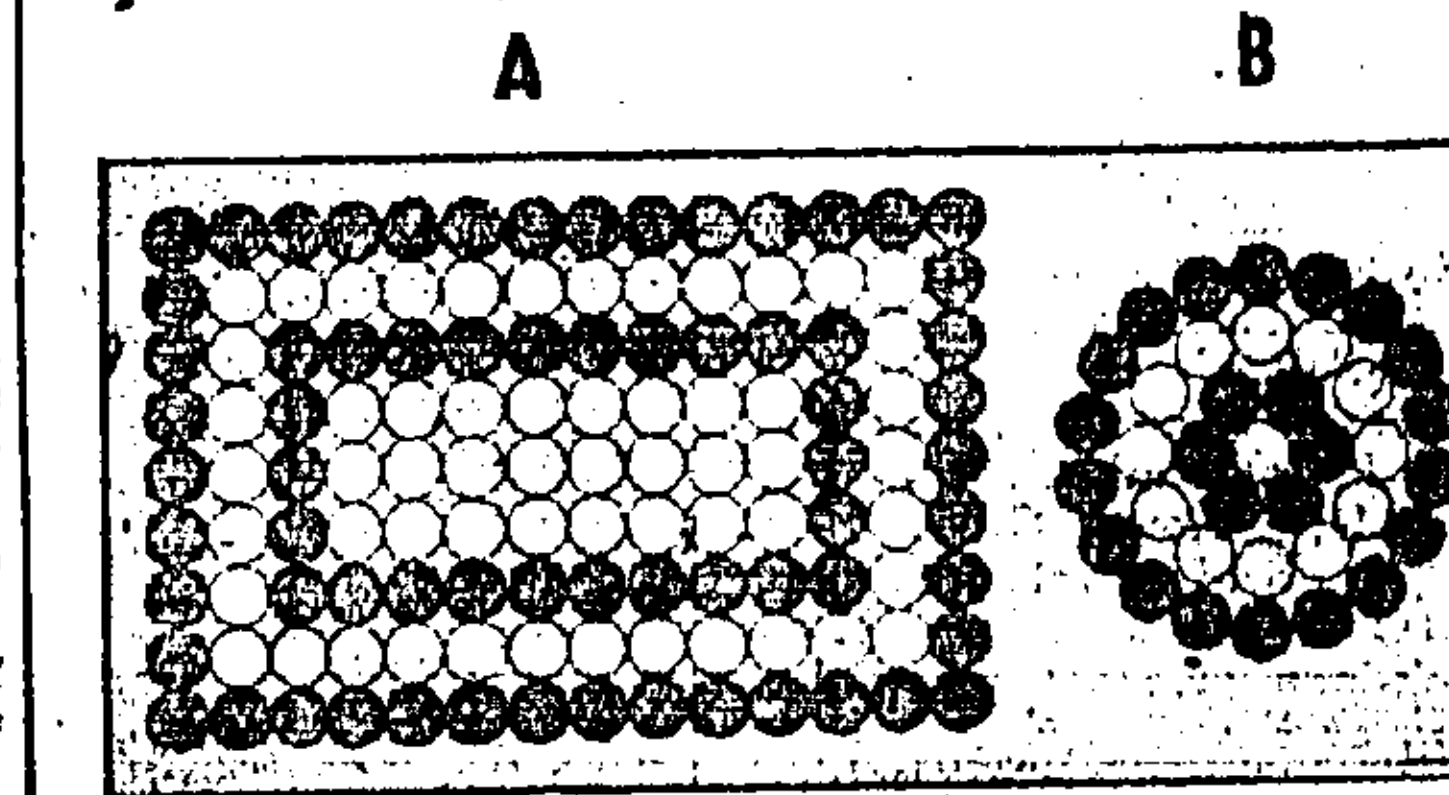
Fill tomatoes with mixture. Garnish and serve on crisp salad greens.

CHILDREN EAT ANYTHING WITHIN REACH

HEALTH officials have compiled a list of things children have eaten. Included are insecticides, detergents, laundry bleaches, rat poisons, abrasive cleaners, ink, shoe polish, car rubbing compound, nail polish, paint thinner, glue, DDT, chalk, hair waving lotion, dye, sleeping pills, bluing, toilet water, furniture cleaner, spray hair set, cologne, charcoal lighter fluid and pine oil.

One youngster managed to swallow a piece of chain and another part of a thermometer. Here are some rules for safety:

1. Keep poisonous material in its original container, closed and labelled.
2. Never put part of such material in an unlabelled container.
3. Preferably, keep such things locked up or high and out of reach.
4. Do not keep them near any foods.
5. If a poison is swallowed call the doctor at once and bring the bottle or container, with you to the telephone so you can answer his questions.—United Press.



Place Mat & Hot Plate Mat

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

High grade meat is the best choice for barbecuing. Tender cuts of meat, don't need a sauce, but poultry and fish should be basted with one, since they contain less fat to aid in the browning process.

Loosely knit garments are easier to mend if they are placed over a brush instead of the usual darning egg.

Slices of cucumber give a special touch to chilled con-

some. Score the cucumber down the sides with lines of a fork before slicing.

Fast heat seals in flavour, so cook steaks quickly outdoors by placing the grill about 2 inches above the coals.

To prevent mildew, always dry rolled clothes, towels and wash cloths before putting them in the laundry hamper.

Shirt Sweater For Skirts

MATERIALS: 10/11/11 ozs. Main shade, 1/1/1 oz. Contrast, Patons Beehive Fingering 4-ply, Patonsed, or 11/12/13 ozs. Main shade 1/1/1 oz. Contrast, Patons Purple Heather Fingering 4-ply. A pair each No. 12 and No. 10 "Beehive" needles. One button.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 33-34 inches, 34-35 ins., 37-38 inches bust; length from top of shoulder, 20 1/2/20 3/4/21 ins. Sleeve seam, 18 ins.

TENSION: 7 sts. and 9 rows to an inch over stocking-stitch on No. 10 needles.

N.B.: Tw2—twist 2 by knitting the next 2 sts. together but do not slip off left-hand needle, knit into the first of these sts. again then slip both sts. off needle. M.S.—main shade. C—contrast.

FRONT

With No. 12 needles and main shade, cast on 110/120/124 sts., and work in twisted rib as follows:—

1st row: Wrong side facing, k.1, * p.2, k.2; rep. from * to last 3 sts., p.2, k.1.

2nd row: p.1, * Tw2; p.2; rep. from * to last 3 sts., Tw2, p.1.

Rep. these 2 rows until work measures 3 1/4 ins. from beg., finishing at end of a 2nd row.

Increase row for 33-34 inch size: rib 9, (incr. in next st., rib 13) 7 times, incr. in next st., rib to end (124 sts.).

Increase row for 35-36 inch size: rib 5, (incr. in next st., rib 9) 11 times, incr. in next st., rib to end (132 sts.).

Increase row for 37-38 inch size: rib 9, (incr. in next st., rib 9) 15 times, incr. in next st., rib to end (140 sts.).

Change to No. 10 needles and proceed in stocking-stitch until work measures 11 1/4 ins. from beg., finishing at end of a p. row. Using 3 balls of main shade and 2 balls of contrast, and twisting colours at back of work to avoid a hole, work striped pattern as follows:—

1st row: K.17/21/25 M.S., 81 C., 28 M.S., 31 C., k. 17/21/25 M.S.

2nd row: P. 17/21/25 M.S., k.31, C., p.28 M.S., k.31, C., p. 17/21/25 M.S.

3rd row: K. 17/21/25 M.S., k.31, C., p.28 M.S., k.31, C., p. 17/21/25 M.S.

4th row: K. 17/21/25 M.S., k.31, C., p.28 M.S., k.31, C., p. 17/21/25 M.S.

3rd row: K. in main shade.

4th row: P. in main shade.

Rep. 1st-4th rows twice, more, then rep. 1st-2nd rows once.

Keeping stripes correct, shape armholes as follows:—

1st row: In main shade, k.2 tog., k. to last 2 sts., k.2 tog.

2nd row: In main shade, p.

3rd row: k.2 tog., k.14/18/22 M.S., 21 C., 28 M.S., 31 C., k.14/18/22, k.2 tog. M.S.

4th row: P. 15/19/23 M.S., k.31 C., p. 28 M.S., k.31 C., p.15/19/23 M.S.

Using main shade for remainder of front, continue to dec. at each end of next and every alternate row until 114/120/126 sts. remain. Work 1 row.

Divide for neck as follows:—

Next row: K.50/53/59, cast off 14, k. to end. Continue on each group of 50/53/59 sts. as follows:—Continue in stocking-stitch until work measures 5 1/2 ins., 5 3/4 ins., 6 ins. from beg. of armhole shaping, finishing at neck edge. Dec. 1 st. at neck edge on next and every following 3rd row until 45/48/49 sts. remain.

Shape Shoulder

1st row: Cast off 16, work to end.

2nd row: Work all across.

3rd row: Cast off 16/17/17, work to last 2 sts., work 2 tog.

4th row: Work all across. Cast off.

BACK

Omitting stripes, work as for front until armhole shaping is completed: 114/120/126 sts. Continue on these sts. until work matches front up to shoulder shaping. Cast off all across.

SLEEVES

With No. 12 needles cast on 62/56/50 sts. Work in twisted rib as on front for 3 ins., finishing at end of a 2nd row.

Next row: rib 3/5/7, (incr. in next st., rib 4) 9 times, incr. in next st., rib to end 62/56/50 sts.

Change to No. 10 needles and proceed in stocking-stitch, dec. 1 st. at each end of 7th



and every following 8th row until there are 104/108/112 sts. Continue on these sts. until work measures 18 ins. from beg.

Shape top by dec. 1 st. at each end of next and every alternate row until 94/98/98 sts. remain. Cast off 6 sts. at beg. of next 3rd rows. Cast off.

FRONT INSETS

With right side facing and No. 12 needles and contrast wood, pick up and k. 34/36/38 sts. along straight edge of neck opening. Next row: in contrast, k. Proceed in stripes as follows:—

1st row: In main shade, k.

2nd row: In main shade; p.

3rd row: In contrast, k.

4th row: In contrast, k.

Rep. 1st-4th rows 4 times more, then rep. 1st-3rd rows.

Cast off in contrast. Work another piece the same.

COLLAR

With No. 12 needles and contrast, cast on 28 sts. Knit 1 row. Work 1st-4th rows of striped pattern, as on front inset 48 times, then rep. 1st-3rd rows once. Cast off knit-ways in contrast.

TO MAKE UP

Press part on wrong side with a warm iron and damp cloth, omitting ribbing. Join side, shoulder and sleeve seams; trace sleeves. Pinning right inset over left and using a flat seam, join lower edge of front insets to cast-off sts. Starting at centre of one front inset, position to centre of second inset. Work button loop in contrast on top corner of outside flap of front inset. Sew on button to correspond. Press all seams.



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Now you don't have to put lipstick on and on . . . all through the day, with Revlon's new-formula Lanolite Lipstick. It's the wonderfully new and different non-smear type lipstick—longer lasting and crisper too. It puts luscious color on to stay—without drying your lips.

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The hobo who talked to the seagulls

New York. SOMETIMES New York seems like a science-fiction city laid out by a mechanical brain. The streets have numbers instead of names, and cross precisely at right angles. The geometrical skyscrapers stand rigidly to attention. But away from the steel and concrete centre of Manhattan — in Greenwich Village and Harlem, in Brooklyn and the Bowery — the streets begin to wander and sprout alleyways. Here New York is no longer the citadel of conformists.

It has eccentricities the way some houses have mice. Now the greatest of them all has died. His name was Joseph Ferdinand Gould, but he was better known as "Professor Seagull" or "The MongOOSE."

Bearded Joe Gould was 51, 4in, and looked hardly bigger than a 10-year-old boy. He was 65 and looked 90. He lived on black coffee, tomato ketchup and cigarette ends. He slept on park benches and at bar counters.

TWO HOURS
Yet for two hours every day, in library reading rooms or on all-night subway trains, he worked on his masterpiece *The Oral History of Our Time*. In some 300 notebooks he recorded more than 11 million words. A monumental collection of dirty jokes, true confessions, beautiful biographies, "historical observations" and alcoholic dreams.

It was gathered from tramps, cops, embalmers, prostitutes, seamen and bar tenders. Few people ever saw his manuscripts. Those who did could rarely read his scrawl. But Gould never wavered in his confidence. "I don't claim that all of the oral history is first-class but some of it will live as long as the English language," he used to say.

'SURE, I'M MAD'
He ended his days in a mental hospital but all through his life he admitted to being a madman. "Sure," he would concede, "I suffer from a mild form of insanity. I have delusions of grandeur. I believe myself to be Joe Gould."

Joe Gould rarely earned any money. Once he contributed long, wandering book reviews to the newspapers. He gave up because he said it was against a man's dignity to compete with machines. "These Sunday papers," he would say, "they've got machines to review books. You put in a book, pull down a lever and a review drops out."

Once someone gave him a raffle ticket that won him a television set. He had the prize delivered to his local tavern, gathered a crowd of admirers, and smashed it with a borrowed sledgehammer.

JOE GOULD—nicknamed "Professor Seagull"—was one of New York's famed eccentrics. He lived on black coffee, tomato ketchup and cigarette ends. He slept on park benches . . . and wrote 11,000,000 words for his masterpiece *The Oral History of Our Time*. When he died Ernest Hemingway sent a card, saying: "Your guidance will never be forgotten . . ."

ALAN BRIEN reports from New York

"Five minutes of the idiot bubble from one of these things would turn the stomach of a goat," he observed. The name "Seagull" came from his habit of talking off his shoes and socks and imitating a gull for a drinker who would offer him a glass. The parody was always kindly, for Gould loved gulls and claimed to understand their language.

"I have translated several poems of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow into Seagull," he would boast.

These are a few of the stories told by his friends when they gathered at a funeral parlour off Fifth Avenue. His friends were sufficient proof that eccentricity still flourishes in the machine age.

DAPPER SPARROW
One was Prince Robert de Rohan Courtenay, who claimed to be Imperial Prince of the Grand Imperial Order of Aristocratic Hoboes—a dapper sparrow in white apas with a tall silk hat, a silver-topped cane and a fancy waistcoat ablaze with medals and orders.

Another was Prince Maurice of Bohemia, thin as a broomstick with long, grey locks and beard, who sells newspapers around the village. "I live in an ivory tower," he replied with dignity when a reporter asked his address.

But one of the most bourgeois and respectable figures at the funeral was "Professor Seagull" himself. In the coffin, clean-shaven, carefully tanned, neatly dressed in a smart grey suit and dazzling white shirt, he looked for the first time in 60 years every inch Joseph Ferdinand Gould, B.A., Harvard, 1911.

His mourners were the bohemians who had shared his life and the Press who had come to record his death.

There was no sign of dramatist William Saroyan who once said that Joe Gould was "One of the few genuine and original American writers." Nor of poet

E. E. Cummings who wrote a long poem to him. But there was a single spray of gladioli with a card saying "Your guidance will never be forgotten." It was signed Ernest Hemingway. (London Express Service)

THE SKELETON

IN the Skeleton Crossword the black squares and clue numbers have to be filled in as well as the words. Four black squares and four clue numbers have been inserted to give you a start. The black squares form a

ACROSS
1. A letter which we hear, he's a medical man.
4. Sleepy head?
10. She has to be kept absolutely quiet.
11. St. Iving's occasion.
12. Service of traditional craftsmanship.
13. Held to give you the right to a quick look at the case? (two words).
16. Recent example of the current shrinkage of money (three words).
19. In he paid to make a promising start?
20. Varnish covering of little account.
22. An attempt to indicate time past.
23. Indiscreet letters may make one red in the face.
24. One who hides with the ball?

DOWN
1. Not a very good place to leave things.
2. Odious indications of relative worth.
3. Battered from so utterly unsuitable a job.
5. Expert wanted when there's a shortage of space.
6. Is she a model of all the virtues? (two words).
7. Prevents that sinking feeling.

Mr. Torme Tries A Rock 'n' Roll Joke

INCREDULOUSLY, the Press agent had said: "You will find that he is able to talk on most subjects—intelligently." The fact that a current pop recording star was capable of even coherent conversation seemed to surprise the man.

When I met Mel Torme, who has a much-publicised ulcer, a coronary deficiency, bad dreams, a good wife and two new records just issued, he said: "You might care to hear about my dreams. I reckon I know what's been causing them."

It seems that a psychiatrist has worked it out that Mel, the melancholy stylist, has been worrying subconsciously about being ousted from prominence by rock 'n' rollers, the guitar bashing bedlam boys.

No Gimmicks

Torme has grounds for worry. On this visit to Britain the nearest stage work the Chicago-born

RECORD ROUND
by RAMSDEN GREIG

singer has got to the theatrical lights of the West End has been at Finsbury Park Empire.

Why? Because Torme is an individualist. He does not follow current fashion. He is not a Nabob of Sob. He has no repulsive, anatomical gimmicks. He does not grunt, nor does he groan. He sings words, and they come out of his mouth and not his nose.

And the West End at the moment has no time for talent like Torme's.

However, in order that he would not find himself completely banished to Finsbury and the Provinces, Torme tried a compromise. He sang the only rock 'n' roller to pass his lips in 27 years in show business. This he performed on the BBC show 6.5 Special. And he looked as embarrassed as a Wee Free Minister who had found Sabrina at a ladies' guild tea party.

The man who once called rock 'n' roll "helious" in the same breath as he said "I sing for the champagne buyers, for those who like it sophisticated and subtle" told me apologetically: "I, er, wrote it in half an hour, you know. As a sort of joke, fellow."

The joke, however, backfired when a recording company persuaded him to record it—Every Whichway (Philips 70).

He knows that critics with half an ear are likely to rebuke the connoisseur's lapse.

AND FINDS THAT THE LAUGH IS ON HIM

I, personally, report it as a waste of Mr. Torme's time and talent. The 31-year-old reluctant rock 'n' roller who is a boyish-looking, clear-eyed, teetotal non-smoker talks with more (and justifiable) enthusiasm about his latest long-player—Mel Torme Sings Fred Astaire (London 33).

It is a collection for the discriminating who use his voice like a musical instrument and not like a ship's foghorn operated by a drunken sailor.

The unmistakable Torme stamp is put on Astaire favourites like *Nice Work If You Can Get It*, *A Fine Romance*, *Top Hat White Tie and Tails*, and *Cheek to Cheek*. The record is personally approved by the unique but still active Fred Astaire himself.

"A fellow gets a great deal of personal satisfaction from making an album like this," Torme says.

In Reverse

WHILE many actors yearn for the lucrative returns of the singing sensations, here is Mel Torme preparing to lay down his microphone to play a dramatic, non-singing role in a film. This month he begins work here on a piece called *Operation Murder*.

He turns up as an American security agent.

Selfless

THEY threw a party last week for the American trumpet virtuoso Roy Anthony. A deluge

of disc jockeys were invited to listen to Mr. Anthony talk about his gramophone records. But he spent most of the time telling his audience what "a wonderful little person" his wife, screen actress Mamie Van Doren, is.

Greater love hath no man than to lay down his own publicity for his wife.

New Role?

SKIFFLER Lonnie Donegan and that ebullient rock 'n' roller Tommy Steele will be acting in pantomime this winter. It is announced.

Isn't that what they have been doing all year?

I'VE HEARD

● Atmosphere is what a Night at Count Basie's (Vanguard 33) has got. With Joe Williams singing blues and ballads, this one was recorded at Count Basie's bar in Harlem. During opening time, tumblers clink, telephone bells ring, and the numbers include Indiana, More Than One For My Baby, Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone, and Canadian Sunset.

● Bob Sharpley with orchestra and vocal group tackle in the Middle of an Island (Decca 78). Somewhere on that island is a wood in which they all get terribly lost.

● Rockin' Shoes (RCA 78) is a run-of-the-mill rocker by the Ames Brothers with Joe Reinman's Orchestra.

CLASSICAL

A DENNIS BRAIN DISC TO COME

Dennis Brain, who was killed in a car crash, was a unique player of the French horn. His technique—on this notoriously difficult instrument was superb. He never cracked a note.

His mastery can be savoured on a Columbia LP in which he plays four horn concertos of Mozart. But Brain was equally at home among more modern—

works. Shortly before he died he recorded with the Philharmonia Orchestra two horn concertos by Richard Strauss. The disc will be released in November.

For a completely different style and tone in horn playing, I recommend a disc released this month by Decca called *The*

French Horn, Volume 2. Soloist, in a Brahms Trio, is Lucien Thoret, of the French School of wind-instrumentalists.

● Among orchestral works, the record of the month is undoubtedly the very fine performance that Sir Adrian Boult and the London Philharmonia Orchestra give to Rachmaninoff's Second Symphony (RCA).

● For those with a taste for the touch of the unusual I recommend a disc entitled *Musica from India*, containing a selection of devotional, classical and love songs recorded in Bombay (Argo).

DAVID BLACK

(London Express Service)

So Far As I Can Understand It

THE DRAMATIC UNIVERSE. By J. G. Bennett, Vol. I. Hodder and Stoughton. £2-2-0.

THE author's concern is with the urgent need to bring some unity and coherence into the knowledge of nature which has so greatly expanded in recent years. He wishes to attempt a new synthesis of the sciences, and desires to work out a cosmology which will show man's place in the universe and thereby help him to find his way about it. For this task he realises that the canvas upon which the future picture of God, man, and the universe is to be painted will need to be vastly greater than any that the mind of man has yet conceived.

The author, Mr. J. G. Bennett, is a mathematician, a former Director of the British Coal Utilisation Research Association, and now Director of the Institute for the Comparative Study of History, Philosophy and the Sciences.

He holds strongly that the task of the scientist is to be operational, but is to form hypotheses after experimentation, and to construct new thought-models. He acknowledges his indebtedness in the present work to G. Gurdjieff and P.D. Ouspensky.

He sets out, therefore, to examine the metaphysical, cosmology, mathematics, and the natural sciences, with a view to finding, first, a language in which they can be thought together, and then a single unified structure, and pattern which runs through everything. Volume I is cosmology; volume II, which has not yet been published, will deal with the domain of values and human experience.

A few points may be picked out to illustrate some of the author's views. The present age, he says, is one in which we think in terms of relativity and uncertainty; our picture of the universe must be changed accordingly to admit uncertainty into its very heart. Uncertainty is not the same as blind chance or mechanical determinism, but is the opportunity for man to use his consciousness and freedom, and to recognise that he is not a mere puppet of the universe. But this uncertainty also gives hazard and suspense, and hence significance and drama to all that happens. It is the choice of free beings. Hence the title: "the Dramatic Universe."

The universe is hierarchical; there are nine degrees of knowledge, and (I think) twelve grades of being, from corpuscles (third grade), viruses (fifth grade), up to the sun which is at the tenth grade, and the universe which is at the twelfth and highest. Corresponding to each grade is a special function, e.g. belonging to the sun is creativity; belonging to the universe is autocracy, or rule by fiat.

The great principle of explanation which the author is going to use is Gurdjieff's doctrine of reciprocal maintenance. This doctrine, (so far as I can understand it) looks to the universal struggle for existence as illustrating the no less universal fact that all existences are dependent on each other for exchange of energy and therefore existence.

The universe is alive, or rather, it is more than alive. "We find it hard to believe" he writes, "that the earth itself is a conscious being being higher in scale of existence than the individual organism." And the stars are creative, the galaxies exercise domination, and the universe rules. It is certainly hard to return to this belief, which historically was overcome by the Christian doctrine of creation. When we come across it in modern times, as for example in Gustav P. Richter's later work where he has the vision of the earth as a living angel, we say "this is poetry, perhaps devotion, but not science, and not philosophy." Yet it may easily drop into superstition.

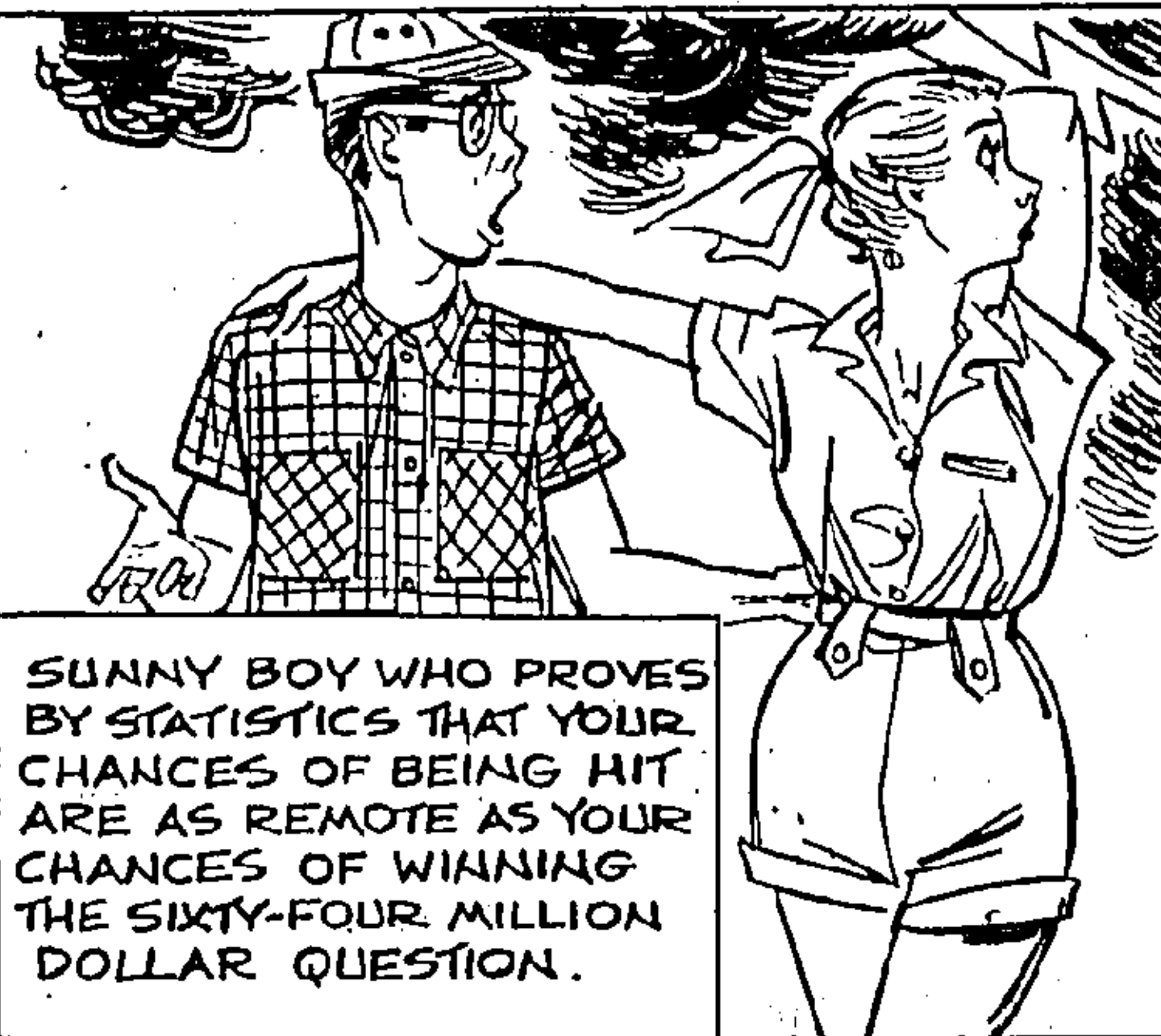
Though this is a strange and unsatisfying book, one wants to commend the author for his courage in flying in the face of the present unpopularity of making systems. His views, which are informed and learned, have affinities with Plato's Timaeus; and his grades of knowledge and being, together with the place he gives to numbers, remind us of Gnosticism and Pythagoras. One has the impression that instead of providing a thought-model of the universe which is new, he is doing no more than reviving something which has been thought of, but superseded long ago. But it is rash to speak in this way today, when the literature of astrology, magic, and occultism is on the increase. It may be, however, that Mr. Bennett's second volume will make his position clearer. He admits that the plan of the universe seen from the perspective of volume I, "was the dimension of responsibility, and the quality of joy and suffering, of love and worship."

A.P.R.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Thunder And Lightning

By Harry Weinert



SUNNY BOY WHO PROVES BY STATISTICS THAT YOUR CHANCES OF BEING HIT ARE AS REMOTE AS YOUR CHANCES OF WINNING THE SIXTY-FOUR MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION.



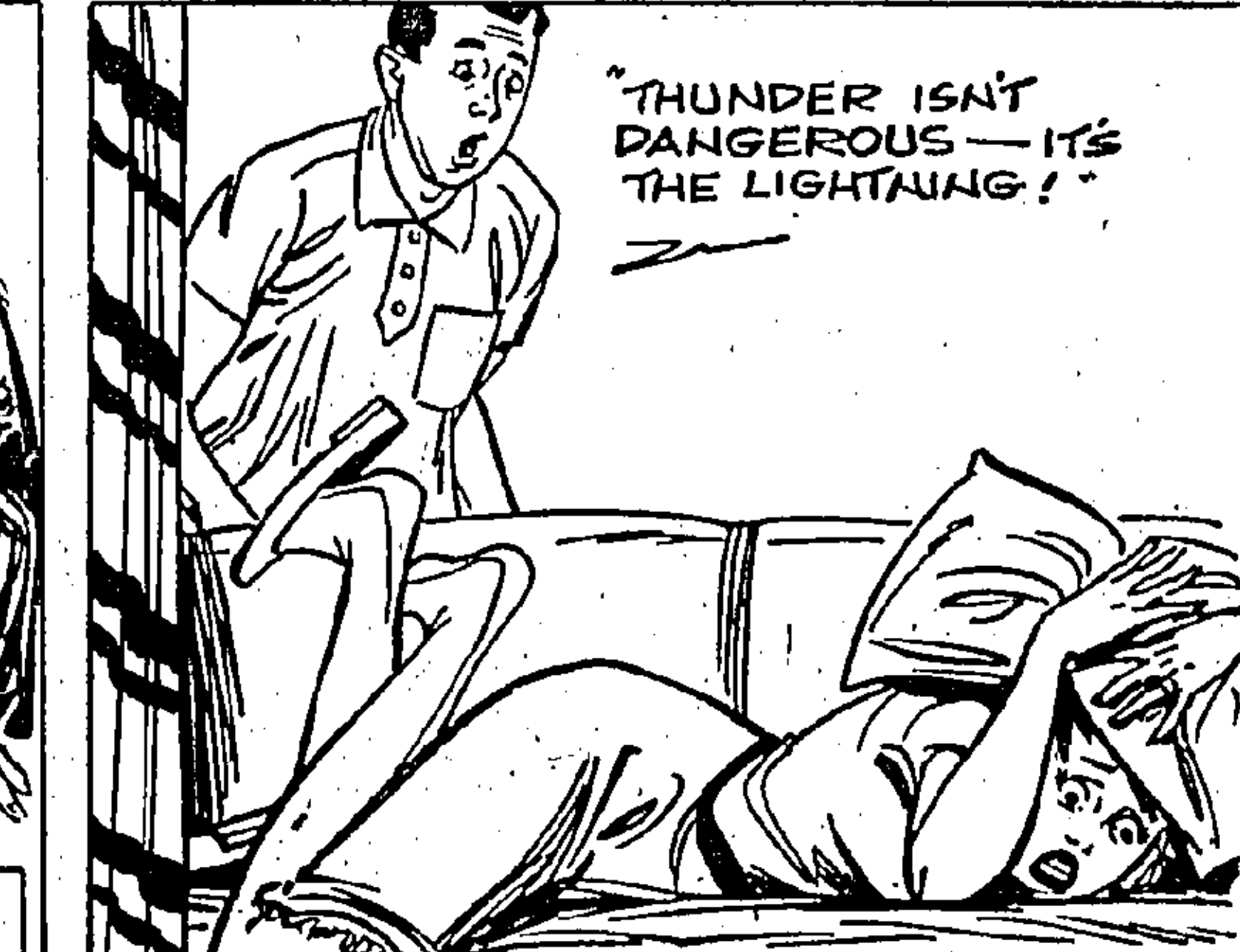
SOME PEOPLE ARE EVEN SCARED OF LIGHTNING BUGS.



AWAKENED AT THREE A.M. BY A TERRIFIED WOMAN WHO TELLS YOU THERE'S AN AWFUL THUNDERSTORM AND EXPECTS YOU TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.



IT ISN'T EVEN SAFE TO GO OUT IN PLAIN RAIN.



WHEN THE LIGHTNING SIZZLES, A GOOD SAFE PLACE IS UNDER THE BED—IF YOU CAN PERSUADE THE DOG TO MOVE OVER.



WHAT A THUNDERSTORM! DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK ALL NIGHT! "REALLY? I DIDN'T HEAR A SOUND!" JUST WAIT UNTIL HE TRIES SNEAKING INTO THE HOUSE AFTER A POKER SESSION.

"Life With The Lyons" Series Starts On Thursday

The Monday Recital — The soprano, Joan Hadland, who is well-known to many music-lovers in Hongkong, for during her stay in the Colony she broadcast several times and made regular appearances on



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Monday

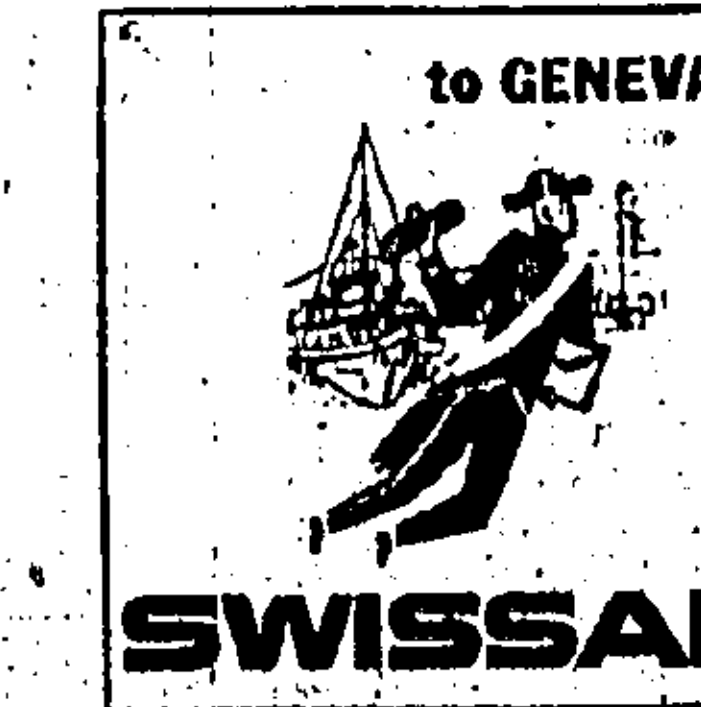
Tuesday

Paul Scofield, Pamela Brown, stars in "Edward II" by Christopher Marlowe, produced by R.

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NOTICE

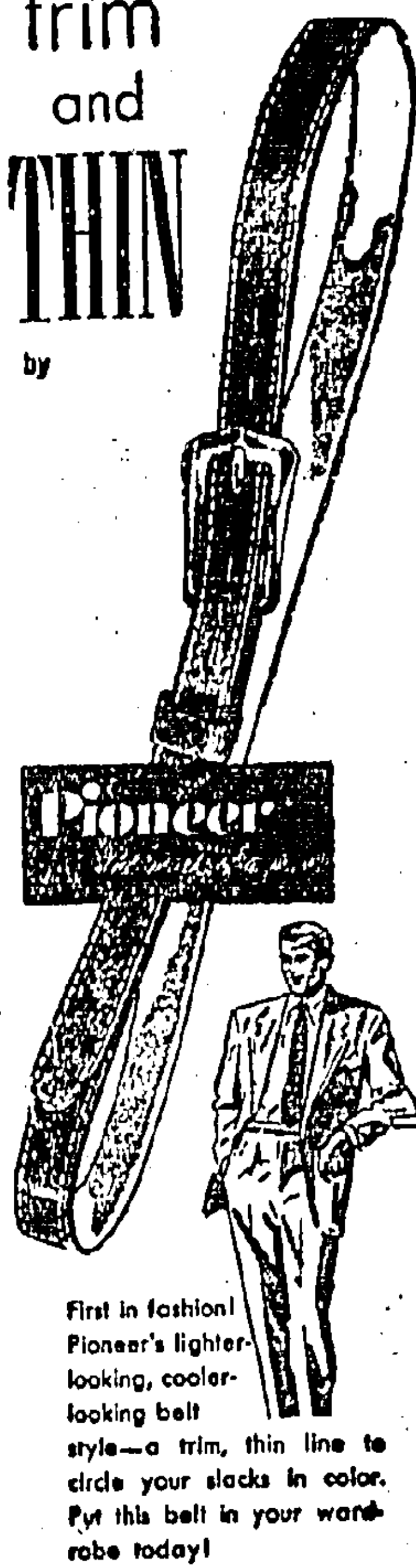
THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 1st Race Meeting 1957/58 to be held on Saturday, 5th October, 1957, (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House, the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

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By Order of the Stewards,
H. F. ROZARIO,
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and
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THE INITIAL TAPE RECORDING HOLDS A 'NO HOLDS BARRED' SPEECH

HERE A JUNIOR



Miss Christine Truman, of Essex, the holder, bending Miss M. Catt to reach the final of the Girls' Singles in the National Junior Tennis Championships at Wimbledon.—Central Press Photo.

CARDIFF CITY MANAGER SAYS MORE CASUALTIES SINCE THE INCREASE OF THE WINNING BONUS TO £4

By ARCHIE QUICK

"The increase of the winning bonus to £4 is not doing football any good. It is making for over-robustness," Cardiff City manager Trevor Morris said. "Relegated Cardiff sit unhappily in the twentieth position of the Second Division with only four points from seven games and an average goal average of 5-13. Mr Morris speaks with feeling!

"I have seen more dangerous tackling this season than ever before in a lifetime of soccer," he continued, "and the abnormal casualty list is the answer. Players are after the money; managers are after the points; and play in some of the dog-fight Third Division games I have seen so far has been positively frightening."

Mr Morris, who turned down the attractive Burnley manager-ship because "I should not have had complete control there," says that after last season's defeat he sold players, let players go free, bought experienced players and signed on promising local youths, but "there is no definite road to success in football," he adds.

"The ones I have let go may turn out to be the ones that were bought or found may be failures. On the other hand it may be just the reverse."

50 PER CENT LUCKY

"Football management is more than fifty per cent luck. You may have the good fortune to put together a winning combination, but nothing is certain either way. You can go into the transfer market and spend a mint of money, and still keep losing. Sunderland did just that."

"Or you may cultivate home talent and it comes off. Wolves and Manchester United have done that, although I think Bolton Wanderers' eleven men at £10 signing-on fee each may prove the best of the lot one day—or Ted Drake's at Chelsea."

"Then again, you may pay out for stars and meet with success while all your local team-building is blown sky high. I have tried both and know."

Cardiff, said Mr Morris, made several attempts after Christmas to buy players to improve their attack, but they were unobtainable. This time he is going to stick to the players he has got—for this time being at any rate.

Mr Morris added that the loss of John Charles to Italy and Trevor Ford to Holland means that the Welsh internationals have got to start team-building from scratch, and they will do it around Ivor Allchurch.

Will This Again Be Only More Food For Yet More Thought?

Asks I. M. MacTAVISH

The Hongkong Football Association Council held a meeting last Tuesday evening and a modern touch was given to the proceedings by the use of a tape recorder to preserve the verbal deliberation of the Councillors. It was surely fitting that the very first official recording should be something extra special in as much as the initial tape now holds a fighting 'no holds barred' farewell speech by Squadron Leader Reg Britton, the Royal Air Force representative on the HKFA.

According to all reports . . . and the tape is an important witness . . . this speaker sat down amid loud and sustained applause, but what no one knows really definitely is how much of the applause was an acclamation of what had been said, and how much was an indication of relief that an honest straight-from-the-shoulder attack had ended! . . .

During the time he was on his feet the quiet-spoken Squadron Leader held the rapt attention both of the usually casual councillors and the normally hard-bitten members of the press. His well-lined profile, a few feathers and a few tender quicks while raising no little apprehension as to how far he would go, hence the doubt about the applause.

The whole question of undisciplined professionalism among the big names in Colony football is one which must be tackled resolutely, and that very soon. The modus operandi is open to speculation but it is interesting to note that Reg Britton has again suggested some of the methods of investigation which have been advocated in this column several times during the last four years. What these investigations would uncover it is difficult to say but there are several points worthy of recapitulation now that the whole unsavoury matter has been raised again.

SIMPLEST FORM

Let us reduce the problem to its simplest form.

Either Hongkong's footballers, who are registered as amateurs, are receiving payments in contravention of their status, or they are not. If they are in fact receiving monetary rewards directly or indirectly from their football ability then the payer if he is a soccer official is as much in default as the payee.

If the allegations are true—and nowadays only the most charitable souls or the most credulous minds believe they are not—then the money very obviously comes from somewhere . . . and that, I suggest, is where the first investigation should be directed. It is there that the whole rotten business starts. It is there that it can be ended . . . and maybe through a significance that has nothing to do with football.

If anyone cares to examine the local scene carefully he will find that many of the Colony's star footballers do not have any regular everyday employment. In spite of this they obviously live very well and are able to travel many thousands of miles annually in the pursuit of soccer engagements.

Now let me make it clear that I have absolutely nothing against a man earning his living by exploiting his sporting talents for I believe there is a great place for professionalism in every sphere of sport. What I abhor is the possibility of the blatant exploitation of professionalism under the cloak of amateurism . . . and above all, I deplore the willingness of officials to 'guarantee' the bona fide amateur status of these same players when they participate in international amateur competitions.

This is sporting hypocrisy at its very lowest level. The constitution of the Hongkong Football Association includes provisions for professionalism. These provisions should be invoked immediately.

The outstanding aspect of Squadron Leader Britton's speech was surely his willingness to offer generous prices, where it was due and deserved without blunting in anyway his rapier-like thrusts at the persistent rumours of concussions which are eating the vitals out of the game.

If one reviews the speech carefully he will find that the really significant theme is that the players are 'exactly what the officials have made them' . . . or maybe, it is fairer to say, what they have allowed to be made.

In recent weeks the vernacular newspapers have carried dozens of sly stories about the pre-season tug-of-war for players, and under various simple guises the 'terms' offered and accepted or refused have been quoted. Many of these reports are doubtless based on the personal inquiries carried out by the particular writer; and it would therefore be difficult to tender them in evidence at any investigation.

Press reports and indiscreet conversations are not evidence of irregularities . . . rather are they 'clues' and starting points for the trained investigators such as were suggested to the meeting . . . and the sooner the probe starts the warmer the trail will be.

Incidentally, I have been making for some time myself in order to get some idea of the general reactions to the forthright challenge which Reg Britton's speech has thrown down.

Not unexpectedly, I found some folks who are anything but happy about the whole thing, but that is probably because they are interested parties. Generally however, the reaction has been one of unqualified satisfaction.

PRESENT SITUATION

Many people who have reluctantly tolerated the present situation have grabbed the chance and joined forces with those who have always expressed their disapproval of what goes on behind the scenes in the hope that at last someone has tossed in a gauntlet that cannot possibly be rejected.

Since Tuesday Mr Britton has been stopped in public places by complete strangers who have congratulated him on his enterprise; his telephone has hardly stopped ringing as people from all sections of the community called to comment on the text of his speech . . . and they have been wholeheartedly in favour of his suggestions.

Much more important than all that, however, has been the avowed intentions of some of

our football officials to press for the investigation which has now been advocated . . . and no less significant has been the volumes speaking silence of some of the others.

In the latter group there are one or two unexpected personalities . . . time will probably tell an interesting and revealing tale as far as this section of the soccer community is concerned.

A few weeks ago I promised you that we were on the fringe of what might prove to be the most momentous season in the history of Hongkong football. I'm sure you'll agree that we've got off to the right kind of start to make that promise a reality.

The early battle of voting rights between the HKFA and the Chinese FA got us off to a stormy beginning. Reg Britton's outspoken honesty carried things an important step forward; the players are now showing that reluctance to be pushed around by clubs which I forecast they would at the end of last season . . . and all in the soccer pot is boiling up to as fine an explosive brew as we have known so far.

Let us hope that when it does come it is a really big bang that will clear the air once and for all.

If that is so, then this will be another 'Battle of Britton' week we shall have cause to remember with gratitude and satisfaction for a long, long time to come.

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Jack Bloomfield
By ARCHIE QUICK

If you turn off New York's Broadway down West Forty-ninth Street you are in the heart of the famous Runyon country. The quiet characters congregate there because it is the hub of the world of boxing, Madison Square Garden is close by and there are as many managers' offices as there are bookshops in Charing Cross Road. You could call it Eastman's Tin-Pan Alley. Tex Rickard started it all. Also there you will find Jack Dempsey's Restaurant where the great ex-heavyweight champion of the world is always "At Home" to his polyglot throng of outcasts.

The only equivalent there has ever been to Dempsey's place in Great Britain was Jack Bloomfield's "Sportsman's Corner" in Leicester Square. The former British cruiserweight champion, immaculately dressed, with red carnation buttonhole and huge cigar, held court there, and it will be good news to every branch of sport, the stage and the cosmopolitan world at large that "Sportsman's Corner"—victim of a direct bomb hit during the blitz—is being rebuilt and will open its doors again in March.

OPENING NIGHT

What ghosts will haunt the opening night? Jack Bloomfield, after three major operations but a shadow of his old gigantic self, lives quietly at Eastbourne and intends only to supervise his new enterprise. But when the doors open next March the old-lime there will think of Alex James and Alex Jackson, these two "Blue Devils" of Scotland who were his habits and are with us no more.

Tom Webster, the cartoonist, says he would not miss the natural function for worlds, Jimmy Wilde, greatest of all flyweights, will be going along—even if he has been a lifelong teetotaler—so will the Houston Sisters. Fleet Street will descend upon its old meeting place—and there will doubtless be jockeys, boxers, footballers, cricketers, snooker players and stage stars galore.

Bloomfield is a governor of eleven hospitals and once stood as a candidate for Parliament for his native Islington. He also started the Boxers versus Jockeys annual football match and tells me that he personally has raised over £100,000 for charities.

Bloomfield was the one Englishman who looked like becoming a world heavyweight champion. That dream faded when he knocked out Bombardier Billy Wells and ruptured himself carrying the fallen champion to his corner.



SPORTS QUIZ

- Who is the present holder of the United States men's singles lawn tennis title?
- A batsman hits the ball in the air and it lodges in the wicket-keeper's pad. Is he out?
- ALSCORES (anagram). There are twelve a sign in this game.
- Who was the last boxer to challenge Joe Louis for the world heavyweight crown?
- With which sports do you associate—(a) Bobby Locke, (b) Joe Davis, (c) John Bromwich?
- In 1953 the record sum of £250,000 was paid for a horse owned by the late Aga Khan. What was the horse's name?
- What great international sporting event took place at Cortina, Italy, in 1956?
- About which two West Indian cricketers was a calypso written?
- What are the Christian names of professional tennis stars "Pancho" Gonzales and "Panchito" Segura?
- Who takes part in a penalty bully in hockey?

(Answers on Page 17)

The Vultures Strike

Newton Heath Locomotive FC, who play in the Manchester League, had got a satisfactory team together for the start of the new season. They played one match and, hey presto, there were only four players left. Rochdale and Blackburn Rovers scouts had signed the rest!

CRICKETER WEDS



Michael Stewart, the Surrey cricketer and Charlton Athletic footballer, recently wed, Miss Sheila MacCosmack at Dulwich College Chapel. This picture shows Alec Bodger, watched by Eric, congratulating the bride and groom after the ceremony.—Central Press Photo.

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DODGERS TO MEET SOUTH CHINA IN JUNIOR SOFTBALL LEAGUE

By "TIME OUT"

A heavy schedule of League games has been set for the week-end with the spotlight falling on the Warriors—Saints encounter, the outcome of which, even so early in the season, will have an important bearing in the Senior League Championship later on. The honour of playing the first League game for the 1957/58 season goes to the SCAA and P.I. Dodgers of the minor division.

Four Junior League games will be contested this week with Fred Diesta's P. I. Dodgers, a team comprising mostly players from the beginners' league, starting the ball rolling when they cross bats with South China at 2.30 p.m. on Saturday. The outcome of this game is hard to forecast as little is known of the two teams. One can, however, be sure that both sides will be fighting every inch of the way until the last out.

Following this till, the Comets, a team also comprising mostly beginners, will take on the never-say-die Austers. A win for the Comets will lie on the few players of last year's Senior 'B' team. The Austers will have to depend solely on pitcher Dave Cooper who, as one will recall, gave a creditable performance last Sunday.

PITCHING DUTIES

Lifting the curtain on Sunday morning the War Eagles will clash with the Pennant-bound Cheyennes. Pitching duties for the War Eagles will undoubtedly go to Lau Man-long, who pitched the first no-hit, no-run game last season. For the Cheyennes, either H. Vianora or S. "Clara" Siquiera will take over the mound. The Cheyennes should take the game but they can be sure that it will not be handed to them on a silver platter.

The last junior game will be played off at 2.00 p.m. when last year's Champions, Ed. Carvalho's Seminoles, meet the Wah Ying Seminoles, still smarting from the wounds of last week's defeat, will be in full force to redeem themselves. If given pitching duties, Lai Dayaram of the Seminoles will be all out to make up for last week's miserable performance.

As for the Seniors, two games will be played off on Sunday. The first game will be played at 11 a.m. when Fred Diesta's P. I. Dodgers look north with David Lee's South China. The Dodgers, last year's Senior 'B' champs, are a fast and young team and should emerge winners unless South China come up with something unexpected. At 3.30 p.m., Bimbi Abiang's Saints will battle it out with Al Oliveira's Warriors in the game of the week.

The ageing Saints are once again aiming for "Pomacatville" and they have all the material to get there.

TRICKY CURVES

A.R. Salleh will most probably start off at the mound with slow-baller P.C. Wong standing by. Although Salleh boasts no tricky curves or upshots in his hurrying repertoire, his steadiness has earned him many well-deserved victories.

Young Joaquim Collaco will be calling the shots behind the plate. Three times MVP winner Benny Omar will take over the hot corner while David Leonard at first and all-rounder Sherry Bucks at second. As to who will take over the windy alley, it is still anyone's guess.

Out in the pastures, mentor Abiang will more than likely have last year's batting champion, I. C. Poon at left. Al Baker, right and right should find A. G. Ismail and Memo Xavier respectively.

For the Warriors, Sonny Machado will be given pitching honours. Ex-Blackhawk Tony Rodriguez will probably call the shots. Speedy Stephen Xavier will be found breezing along the windy alley. Dickie Chaves will take over third and one-time batting champ Hank Killeen will be at second. None other than

Generous Wolves

When wing half Bill Slater stepped up to receive his £270 benefit from Wolverhampton Wanderers, Chairman, Mr. Baker, it was the fortieth time since the last War that the Wolves had paid out a full benefit. £30,000 in eleven seasons in voluntary payments.

DIVIDED PATHS

George Aitken (Sunderland), Jackie Stewart (Walsall), Allan Brown (Luton) and Charlie Fleming (Sunderland) were all members of the East Fife eleven which won the Scottish Cup seven years ago.

Calculating Machines Showed That It Was Worthwhile

Milan.

Italian "A" League soccer clubs paid a total of more than 2,000,000,000-lire (\$3,200,000) for their "transfer campaign" this summer because the total gross gate they pocketed during the last season soared to 3,649,281,800-lire (\$5,838,848), a survey disclosed here.

Predictions that Italian soccer was threatened by a growing crisis because play had dropped to a poor technical level—and the Italian national team suffered a number of unexpected defeats abroad—failed to come true as jubilant club officials grabbed a calculating machine, checked their accounts and sighed in relief.

Gross gates officially recorded by "A" League teams last season showed a total increase of 408,000,000-lire (\$652,800), and 514,000 more spectators over 1955-1956 season figures.

Soccer experts said that foreign clubs, which would afford Italian clubs could afford paying more than 300,000 dollars for the transfer fee of a foreign star, ought to get a look at the official soccer budget to understand how the business works.

Roma club of Rome led the list of the eighteen "A" clubs with a record season gate of 354,702,770 lire (\$597,610)—a really amazing figure in a season which all soccer experts unanimously described as "technically poor" and scarcely interesting after Milan club grabbed an unbeatable lead in the season standings much earlier than expected.

FINANCIAL LOSS

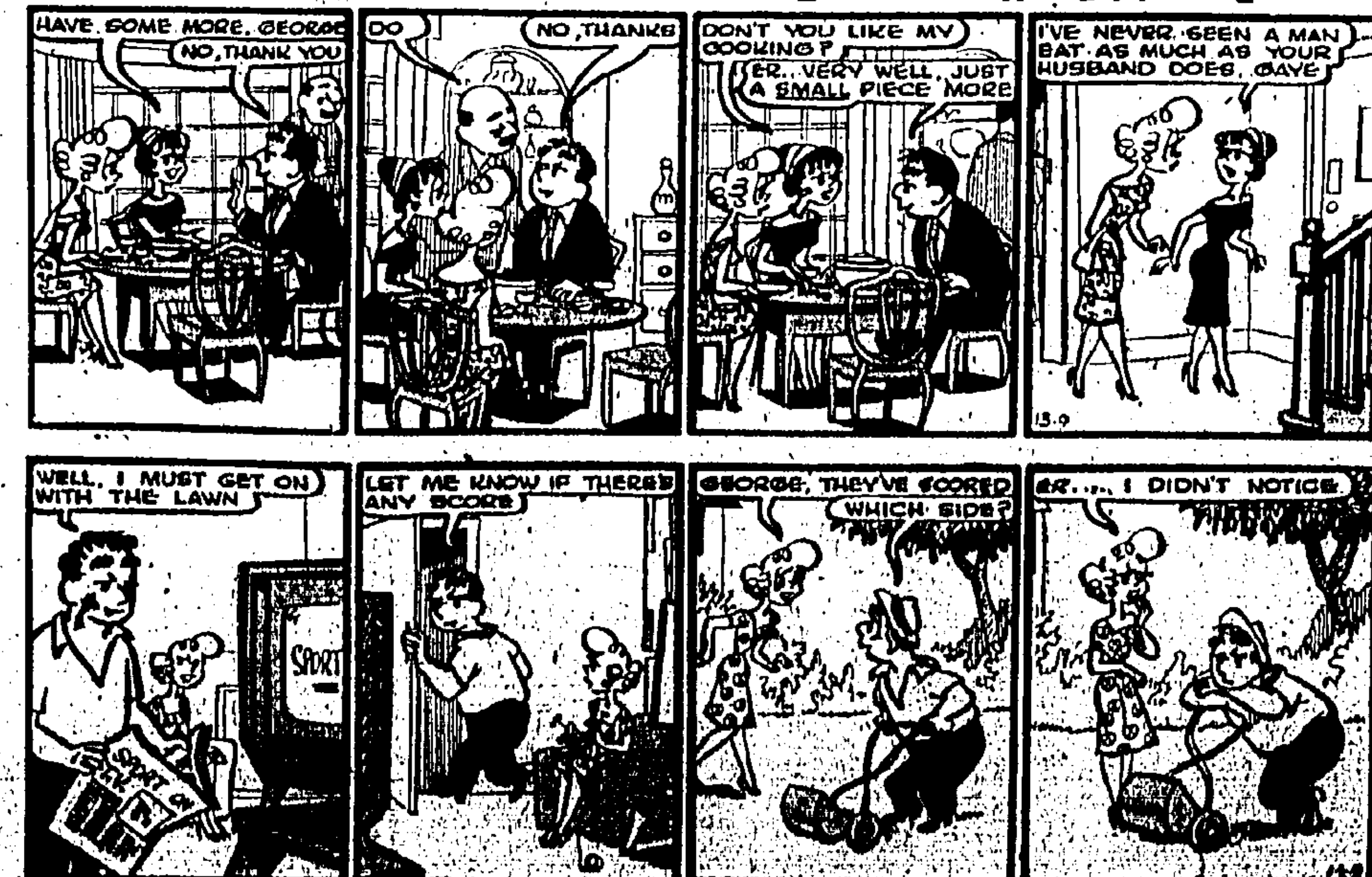
The only club to suffer a financial loss was Fiorentina of Florence, which placed third in the list of money-earning clubs, just behind Napoli club of Naples. Fiorentina pocketed "only" 333,120,540 lire (\$532,992). That was 48,824,535 lire (\$74,912) less than takings for the 1955-1956 season, which ended with Fiorentina as champions. The reason for this loss was the apparent disappointment shown by the fans after their team failed to meet their expectations.

All other teams, including Triestina of Trieste—a "financial Cinderella" which earned only 75,707,030 lire (\$121,120) and placed last in the gross gate budget—had large profits which enabled them to carry out their "transfer campaign" in a merry-go-round of millions. The only club which saw its earnings more than doubled after the 1955-56 season was Juventus of Turin, which pocketed 180,472,580 lire (\$288,752) with an increase of 93,620,940.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Mal Anderson of Australia.
2. Yes.
3. Lacrosse.
4. Jersey Joe Walcott.
5. Golf; Billiards and Snooker; Tennis.
6. Tulyar.
7. The Winter Olympics.
8. Ramadhin and Valentine.
9. Ricardo and Francisco.
10. The defender who caused the penalty to be given and any player nominated by the other side.

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



LAST AS A PROFESSIONAL



Dennis Compton, Middlesex and England cricketer, hero of many Test matches and holder of the world record for the most runs in a season, has completed his last season as a professional cricketer. Next season he will play occasional games for Middlesex, but as an amateur. In his farewell appearance at Lord's the other week he celebrated the occasion by scoring a century in the first innings and a sparkling 48 in the second. Here he is outside the ground after the match, signing autographs for his fans.

— London Express Service.

NORWEGIAN SKIERS PLANNING A COMEBACK

You have to be a Norwegian fan to understand in full what a blow Norway's many debacles in recent competitions have been. Surpassed by Germans, Finns, Russians, Yugoslavs, Austrians, and Czechs, the former unchallenged champions of skiing sat down last winter to prepare a comeback.

When this comeback could be expected is widely discussed. Some optimists say the Norwegian jumpers will be in the lead at next Winter's World Championships at Lahai, Finland. Others say it takes years to rebuild the hegemony and are aiming at the Olympics at Squaw Valley, California, in 1960.

Man in charge of the task to

re-establish the Norwegian ski jumping crown is a young author, lawyer, philosopher, film photographer, and former top-flight jumper. He is Thorleif Schjelderup, son of a justice in the Supreme Court and a man with very definite ideas about training methods.

Main point of Schjelderup, who was given a free hand by the Norwegian Ski Association is that jumpers must train all the year to keep pace with the international developments. Consequently he gathered a handful of hopefuls and placed them under a very strict schedule. Highlight this summer was a session which lasted from June 23 to July 7, and

which was marked by balanced acts at empty gasoline barrels, aerobatics, diving, roadwork and above all ski jumping in the mountains where snow is perennial and jumping conditions excellent even in mid-summer.

Another idea was an adopted Finnish one, a combination of a diving tower and a ski jumping hill for use on hot summer days.

BODY CONTROL

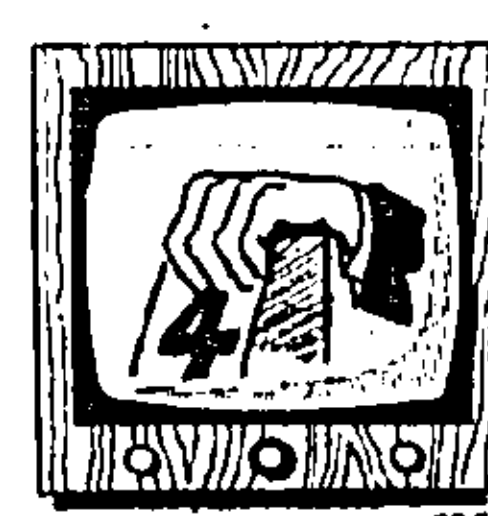
The hill was inaugurated last June at the small island of Terveys in the bottom of the Oslo Fjord. It has an ordinary in-run and take-off, and the skiers are using two short pieces of boards and stand bare-footed on sponges. It demands lots of body control and good balance to keep standing when you are gliding down the

run at a speed of 40 kilometres an hour before you take off and land diving in the water.

To fill the gap between summer and winter, the jumpers are adopting another idea, a German one this time. It is hills which are covered by plast mats. Plast gives a jumper with ordinary skills and outfit an even better pace than snow and should be able to make ski jumping an universal sport—United Press.

Long Weekly Trek

Frank McGowan, formerly with Falkirk, makes the long round journey from his Fifeshire home in Dunfermline to Fleetwood each week-end to play in the Lancashire Combination.



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?

- 1 Famous person
- 2 Wireless
- 3 Introduces turns
- 4 Display
- 5 Of doctors
- 6 Commercial?
- 7 Goes on the air
- 8 Query
- 9 Disc
- 10 Without rehearsal
- 11 Shot in the dark?
- 12 Response
- 13 And fun

Solution on Back Page

BE SPECIFIC

fly CATHAY PACIFIC



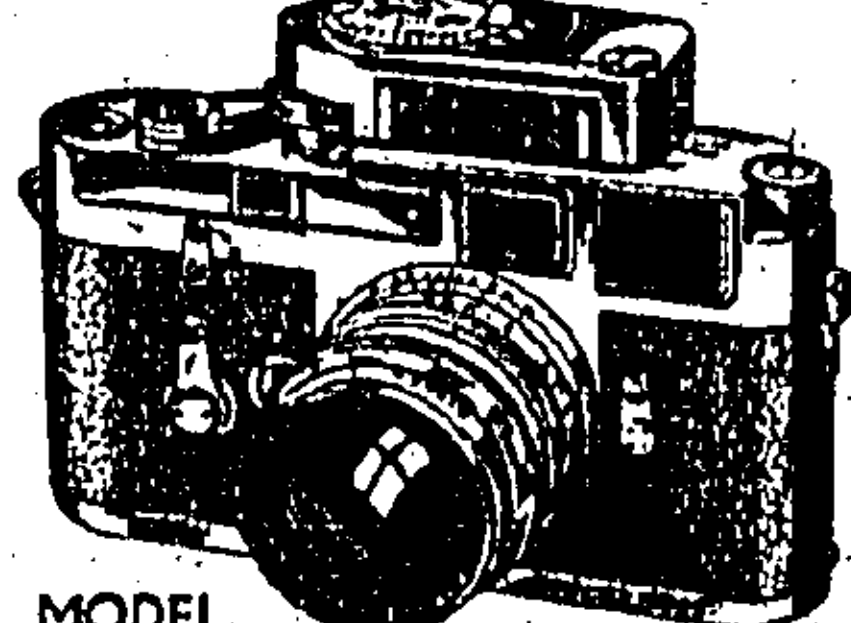
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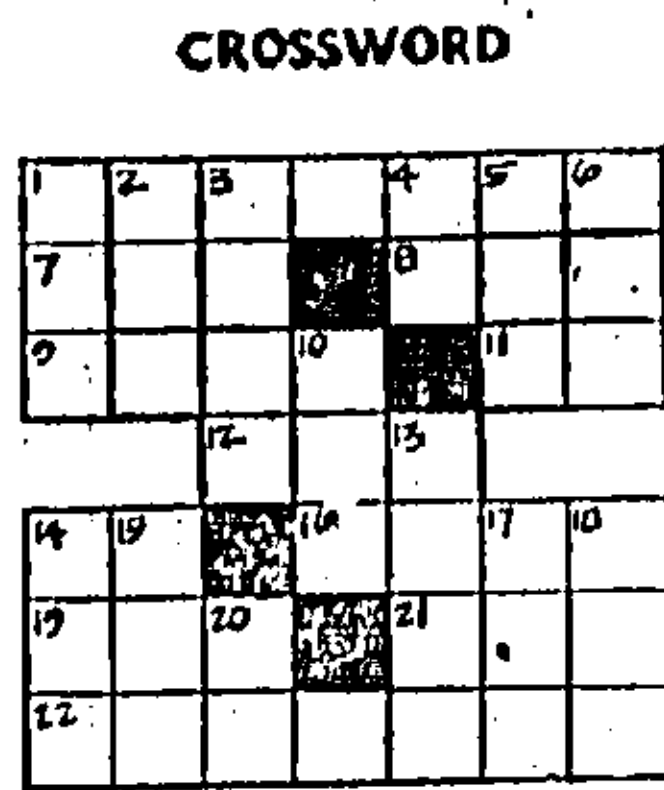
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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

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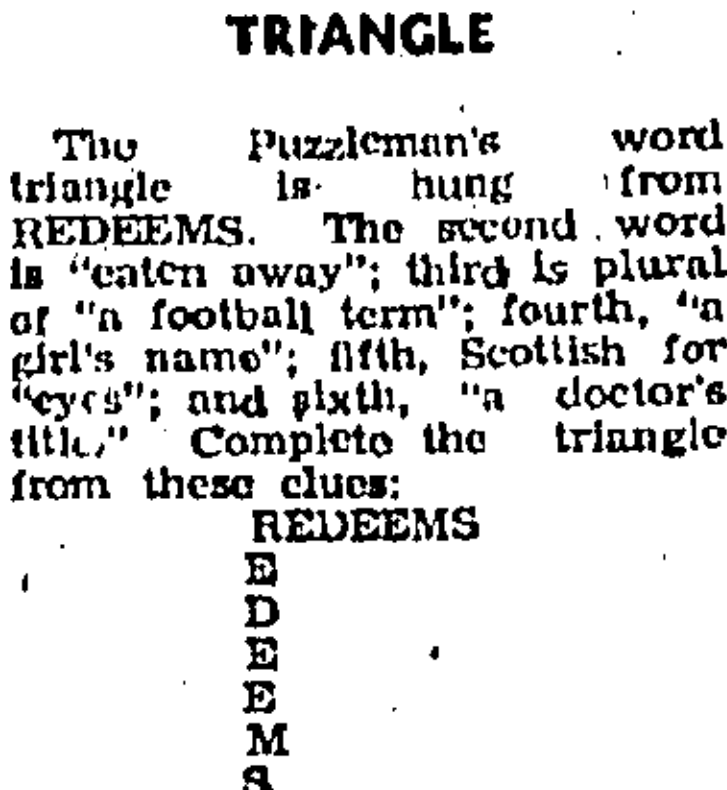


CROSSWORD

1 Vegetables
2 Mineral rock
3 Fishermen use this
4 Tidal
5 New York (ab.)
6 Sailor
7 Printer's measure
8 Kind of tide
9 College cheer
10 Girl's name
11 Landed

DOWN

1 Folding bed
2 Exit
3 Pause
4 Upon
5 Number
6 Pigeon
7 Bring up
8 Bitter vetch
9 Chart
10 Fruit drink
11 Cushion
12 Him



TRIANGLE

The Puzzlemaster's word triangle is hung from REDEEMS. The second word is "eaten away"; third is plural of "a football term"; fourth, "a girl's name"; fifth, Scottish for "eyes"; and sixth, "a doctor's title." Complete the triangle from these clues:

REDEEMS
E
E
E
E
M
S



PICTURE WORD SQUARE

Substitute a four-letter word for each of the pictures in this square. When you're done, you'll find your answer reads the same down as across.

HOW AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

1. FIND A BOARD ABOUT 12 IN. WIDE AND 36 IN. LONG. TIE IT TO THE BACK OF A PAL WITH CLOTHES LINE.



2. DRAPE A WHITE SHEET OVER THE BOARD SO IT HANGS LIKE A TABLECLOTH.



3. SAY A FEW MAGIC WORDS: ABRACADABRA, FLIMFLAM, TABLE, MOVE IF YOU'RE ABLE.



AS YOU SAY THE MAGIC WORDS YOUR PAL CRAWLS A FEW FEET AHEAD TO THE COMPLETE SURPRISE OF YOUR AUDIENCE.



A TARANTULA SPREADS HIS FORTY LEGS, PERIPALPI AND BLACK FANGS TO STRIKE; BUT THOUGH HE LOOKS VENOMOUS HIS POISON, SO FAR AS MAN IS CONCERNED, IS RELATIVELY HARMLESS.

HOW MANY?

How many three- and four-letter words can you make out of the word MANNERS without using plurals? The Puzzlemaster finds 10 three-letter words and 17 four-letter words. Grade yourself four points for each one you can make.

BEHEADINGS

Behand "a tally" and have "an apple centre"; behead again and have "mineral rock"; once more and have "a musical note."

(Solutions on Page 19)

Perform This 'Timely' Trick

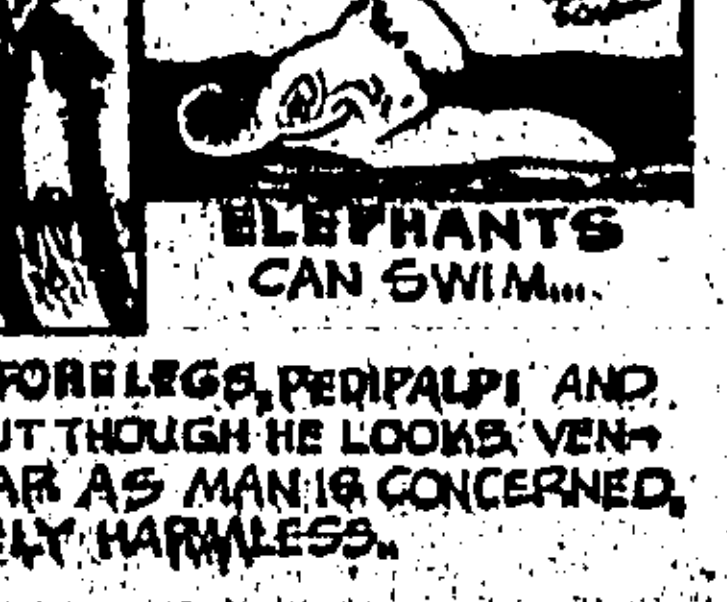
IF YOU have a friend who is willing to be a magician's assistant, you can perform the "timely time trick." Appear to him to take charge, after spreading checkered cloth on the table. Then leave the room.

Now any volunteer sets a watch to any time of day that suits his fancy. The assistant places it, face down, upon the fabric.

You return, merely glance at the watch back, and announce the time that is indicated on the face.

How? Well, you and your confederate worked out a secret code before the trick started. This involves a special set of 12 checks on the cloth.

Each check refers to a number ranging from 1 to 12. Thus, should the volunteer set the watch at 6, for example, the assistant places it neatly in the No. 6 square.



SIXTY DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF FISH ARE FOUND ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT.

SHORT STORY FROM AN OLD INDIAN LEGEND— Claw-Foot Earns New Name

AS CLAW-FOOT was pushed into the wigwam of Chief Broken-Wing, he knew his people were doomed. His two captors held him rigidly as the great chief surveyed him.

"This brave hunt our buffalo," one of the captors said. "His name Claw-Foot."

Claw-Foot winced at the sound of his name, as he always winced when it was spoken before strangers. How he hated it!

"The herd in the valley are mine," the chief said.

"But my people are near starvation," Claw-Foot pleaded. "Our herds have gone. We have journeyed many moons in search of new hunting grounds, and we must have fertile land on which to grow crops."

"The land is ours. Go," Broken-Wing spoke with inflexible surety.



"From this day on you will not be known as Claw-Foot," he said.

A LAME BODY

THEN HIS quick, intelligent eyes lingered for several moments on Claw-Foot's left foot, the clawlike shape which even his carefully made moccasins could not disguise. As he stared at the moccasin his right hand went instinctively to his own left arm, which Claw-Foot saw was twisted like a gnarled branch.

Broken-Wing spoke: "You, too, have a lame body."

"I was born with a foot like a claw," Claw-Foot told him. "My arm was not always this way," Broken-Wing said sadly. "When I was a small boy and fell from my horse... You may have one buffalo, Claw-Foot."

help of his scouts he separated the herd and fired a shot from his arrow hit the heart of the beast and felled it.

There was great happiness and feasting that night among his people, but Claw-Foot did not partake of food. He was concerned with tanning the hide.

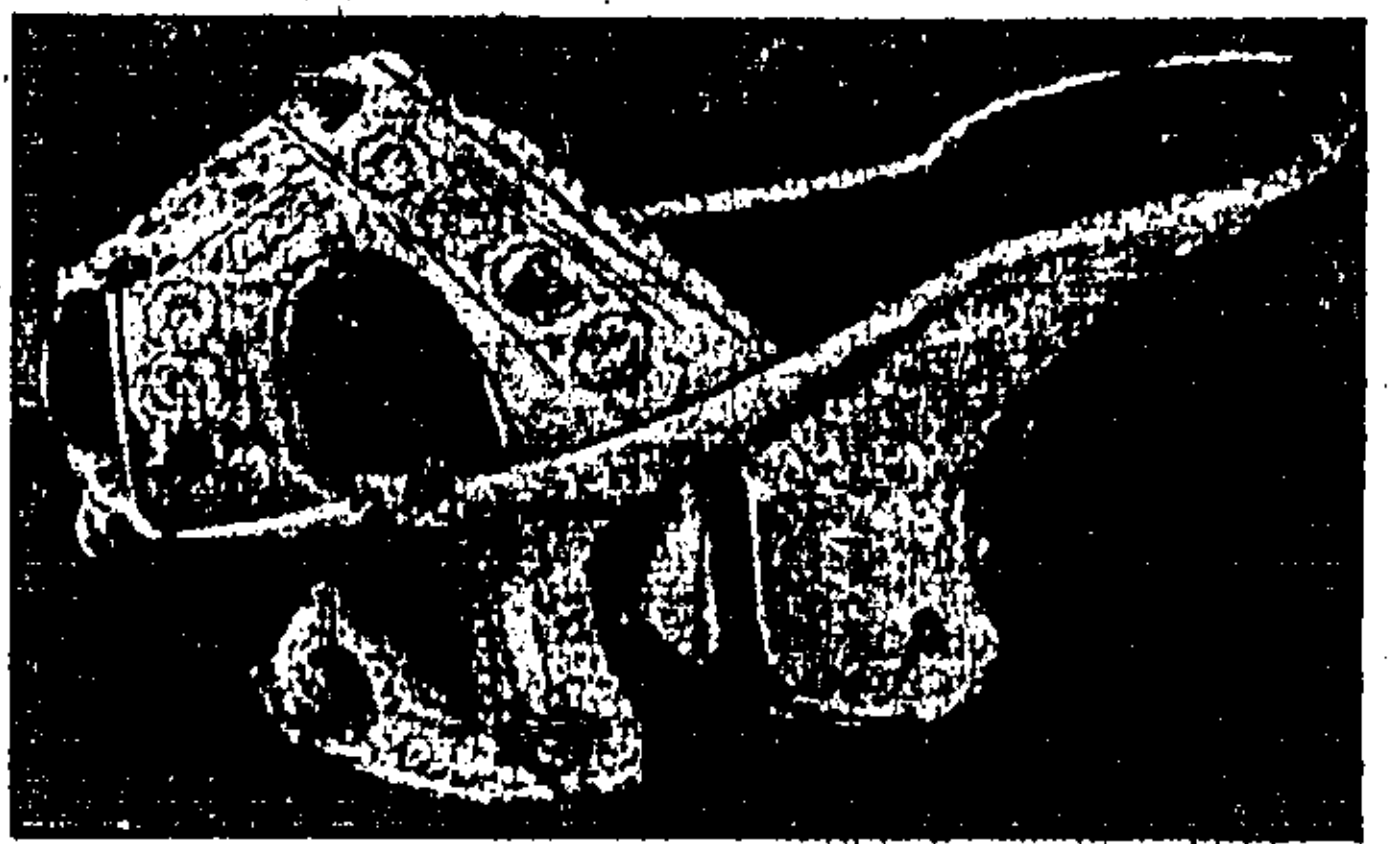
Broken-Wing came to watch. There was scorn on his face.

But Claw-Foot worked on. All through the next day he was busy cutting the hide into little pieces and conferring with his scouts. After each conference the scouts went in one direction and then another.

Next sun rise Claw-Foot sought admittance to the wigwam of Chief Broken-Wing. "I have come for my land. Come, I will show you."

Couldn't Tell Left Shoe From Right

MAKING A pair of shoes is a highly involved and expensive procedure nowadays, requiring anywhere from 150 to 300 operations for just one shoe—and remember, you wear two. Manufacturers have done an outstanding job of giving us shoes that fit every need and every purse.



This was not true in the old days. For centuries the fitting qualities of shoes were entirely overlooked, and it was not until 1865 that we had a right and left shoe!

Up until that time shoes had been made on straight lasts and were interchangeable. And shoes had been made in only two widths—slim and stout.

On the whole, during early history, shoes represented almost anything except foot comfort. At one time the shoe was a symbol of supernatural powers. Shoes figured importantly in many of our best-loved fairy tales—such as Puss in Boots; Cinderella, with her small glass slipper; the Seven League Boots and many others. Various traditions were also associated with them, such as throwing shoes after a newly wedded couple to bring them luck.

All this may have started because shoes in those days were scarce and therefore precious.



The Chinese may have been responsible for the idea that a small size shoe for ladies indicated elegance, culture and refinement. According to tradition, the Empress Tzai of China, who lived about the year 1200, was born with club feet, which were also abnormally small.

So that this member of the royal household should suffer no embarrassment, an edict was issued decreeing that to be truly noble, all ladies of the court must have feet as small as her royal highness. Thus, came into vogue the custom of binding Chinese women's feet started.

The people of long ago knew that kid shoes were outstandingly comfortable, but they did not know why. Today modern science and research explains it like this: Kid leather is porous and "breathes out" moisture, keeping the foot free of perspiration.

Kid "gives" as much as 42 per cent under stress and yet returns to its normal size. This enables the shoe to adjust to the tons of pressure you create by merely walking during the course of a day.

By G. A. Springer

Make Lazy Susan From Old Vic

TO MAKE this Lazy Susan, you'll need the following materials:

Turntable from an old victrola or record changer.

A base. A lathe-turned one is best, but you can use a metal container and fill it with cement after the bolt is put through.

Eight plastic pieholders. (You can get half of them coloured and half clear).

A wooden dresser-drawer pull.



A small metal disc with a hole in the centre.

A rifle shell casing with the bottom sawed off.

Aluminum paint.

A bolt of the right length. After the other parts are assembled, find a bolt the right length to thread them on. It should be countersunk into the base and end part way through the drawer pull, which is the Lazy Susan handle.

The actual threading is fun, like stringing beads. Countersink the head of the bolt in the base. If you use a metal container you can pound the bolt in to house the bolt head.

There must be a hole through the base. If a metal container is used, thread the bolt through and fill with cement; then put on cover and let harden before doing the next step.

Then thread the bolt through the turntable, through the cut-off rifle-shell casing, then the disc. See that the space between the turntable and the disc is exactly the height of the pieholders. Do this by cutting the rifle-shell until it is.

The end of the bolt ends in the drawer pull. Place the pieholders and screw the bolt the exact degree to hold them firmly in place.

Then remove them and paint the entire piece with aluminium paint. When dry, put the pieholders back in place.

The Lazy Susan is fine for dining table or to hold sewing accessories like pins, snips, buttons and such.

By M. G. Shelton

This Outdoor Game Keeps You Hustling

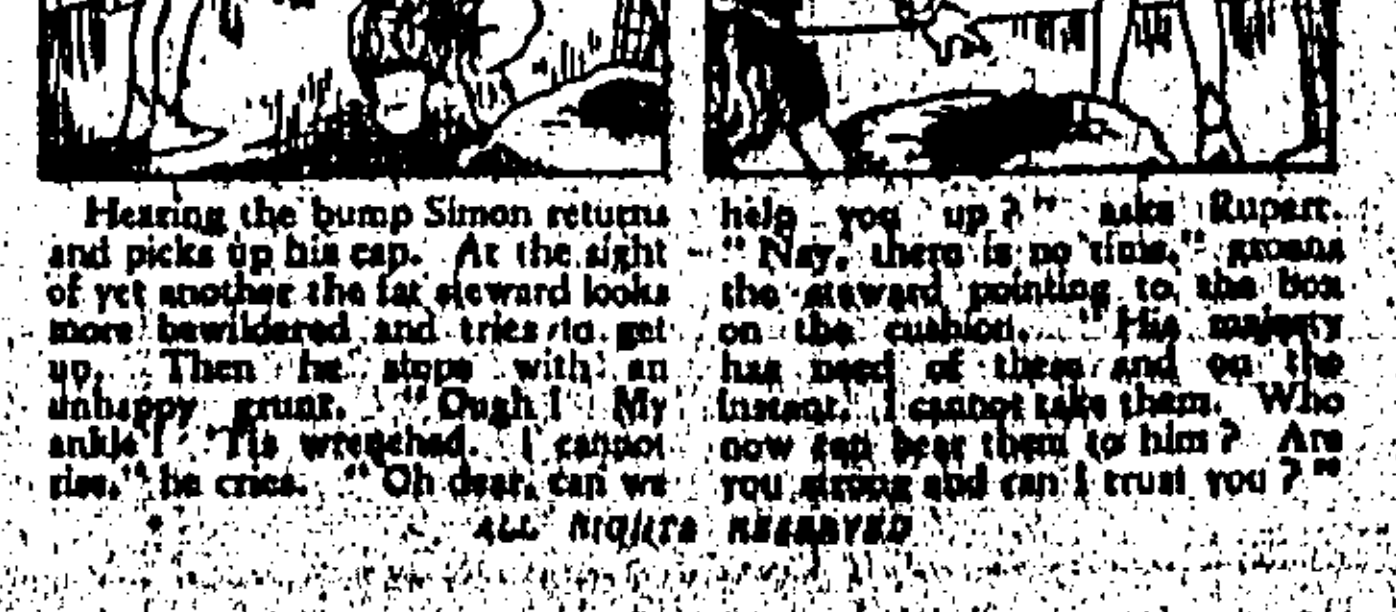
HERE'S an active out-of-doors game which requires you to think fast and move your feet even faster. Players choose partners and link their arms together.

Two players in the group remain partnerless. One is the runner. The other is the chaser. The couples walk about quickly while the runner dodges in and out among them, pursued by the chaser. When the former is in danger of being caught, he can save himself by linking arms with one of the couples.

That original partner must immediately unlink his own arm and become the runner. To save himself he must dodge in and out and link his arm eventually with another girl, whose original partner continues by dodging himself. If the runner is caught, he changes roles with the chaser.

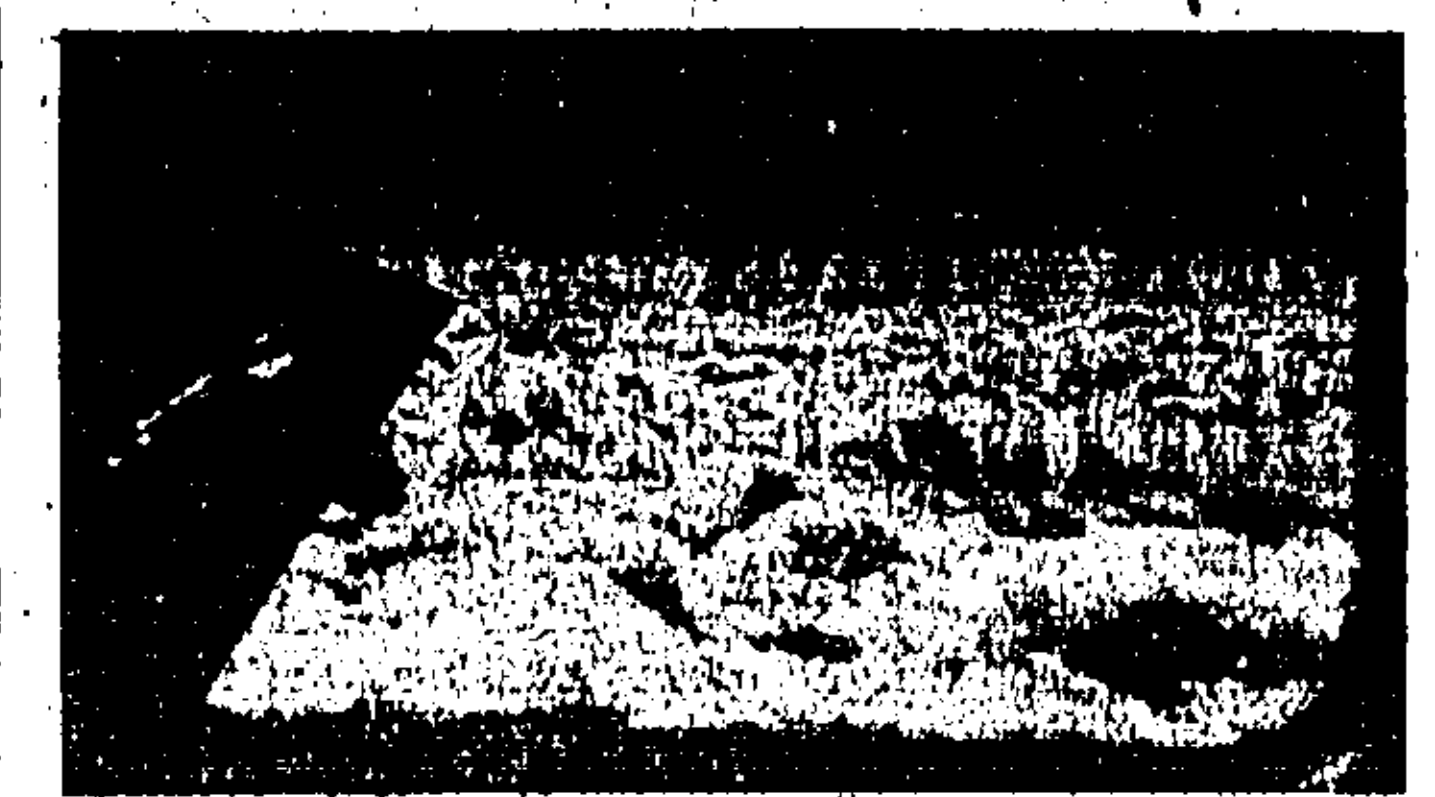
By G. A. Springer

Rupert and the Fiddle—27



Hearing the bump Simon returns and picks up his cap. At the sight of yet another fat steward looks more bewildered and tries to get up. Then he stops with an unhappy grunt. "Gosh! My ankle!" He winced. "I can't see how you can see them to him? You know and can't trust you?" he cried. "Oh dear, can we see them?"

CLOUD SECRETS



These are alto-stratus clouds, seen out of an aeroplane window.

YOU have watched clouds racing across the sky like lambs chasing each other. And you have seen clouds that looked like monsters, porpoises, boats, or puffs of smoke.

But have you noticed how certain kinds of clouds go with certain kinds of weather?

Although flat on the bottom, they are fluffy. Cumulus clouds are seen in clear weather. They are biggest when there's the least movement of air. A big wind will tear them to pieces and scatter them across the sky in a game of follow-the-leader.

CIRRUS

Often before a rain or snow you see clouds high in the sky that look like feathers, streamers, or wisps of wavy silver grass. These are cirrus clouds. The word cirrus means curl.

After a summer storm, if there are cirrus clouds and the sky is a deep blue, you can be quite sure good picnic weather is on the way.

These low clouds that come so close to the ground that they almost swallow up the crests of hills or tops of tall buildings are stratus clouds. Stratus means spreading out or scattering. These clouds are often seen just before the forming of storm clouds.

CUMULUS

These masses of crystals all have names. Since nobody has thought up an everyday label for them, most of them go by Latin names they've long had. One kind of cloud is cumulus. In Latin that means heap. Cumulus is a very good name for these clouds because they're the big white ones that often look like blobs of whipped cream all piled up. These clouds take different shapes—often mountainlike.

The Latin name for storm clouds is nimbus. These clouds are grey or black and may bring either rain or snow. They are so thick that they cut off much of the light from the sun. Of no special shape, these clouds completely hide the blueness overhead. When you see a sky full of nimbus clouds it's time to find shelter.

It Served Him Right!

—Pixie O'Scowl's Trick Fooled Only Him—

By MAX TRELL



EVEN before they reached O'Cheer Hall, where the Pixies lived, Knarf, the Shadow, with his friends Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, and Hawatha, the Wooden Indian Boy, heard the sound of laughter. Something funny was taking place but what it was they couldn't guess.

Then, finally, they reached O'Cheer Hall, which is down under the roots of the Old Oak on the other side of the Pine Tree Grove.

Laughing Pixies

They were surprised to see a whole crowd of Pixies clustered on a branch of the Old Oak, laughing and shouting with glee. They recognised all the friends. There were Pixie McGiggie, Pixie O'Gaw, Pixie McSauce, Pixie McMerrie, Pixie O'Cop, Pixie McSpry, Pixie O'Brain, and Pixie McSnuzzle.

The only Pixie they couldn't see was Pixie O'Scowl. "Come on up here!" all the Pixies shouted to Knarf, Teddy and Hawatha.

"Where's 'Pixie O'Scowl'?" Knarf asked after he and Teddy and Hawatha had climbed up to the branch.

"That's what the fun's all about!" said Pixie McMerrie. "He tried to play a trick on us," said Pixie O'Gaw. "Do you see the bird's nest way over at the end of this branch?"

Stern Robin

Knarf and Teddy and Hawatha nodded. They saw it very well. A Robin was sitting in the nest, not moving at all and looking very stern, like a chicken sitting on eggs.

"She's sitting on him," said Pixie McSnuzzle, looking wide awake for a change. "And it serves him right," said Pixie O'Brain.

"That's a lesson," said Pixie O'Cop. At this moment, Knarf, Teddy and Hawatha heard the muffled voice of Pixie O'Scowl coming from underneath the Robin.

"Get off me, you big lunk of a bird!" he said. "Get off! Let me out!"

Pixie McSauce, who cooked the meals for all the Pixies, explained how it was that Pixie O'Scowl found himself being sat on by a Robin.

"It happened this morning," said Pixie McSauce. "Just a little before breakfast. It was Pixie O'Scowl's turn to go to the barn and bring back a chicken egg. The chickens don't mind our having an egg or two."

"Pixie O'Scowl decided he wasn't going to work. All the way down to the barn, he was thinking of a trick. He was going to take the egg and put it in the first nest he found."

at all it's McSnuzzle's turn! He's just laid the egg, I don't see why I should have to get even with us. Instead, go down to the barn to get a chicken egg. He climbed up the Old Oak to see if he could find a bird's egg."

"He found this Robin's nest," Pixie McSauce went on, "and was just about to take one of the eggs, when along came Mr and Mrs Robin. It was too late for O'Scowl to get away. He sat crouched down under the egg. But Mrs Robin spied him.

"Look," she shouted, "one of them has just hatched!"

"So Mrs Robin sat on him to keep him warm, and to get away!" shouted the other Pixies.

There was a whirling of wings in the air.

"Look!" cried Knarf. "Here comes Mr Robin!"

He Had A Worm

All the Pixies turned around and looked—then they went off into peals of laughter again. For there was Mr Robin standing on the edge of the nest with a worm in his bill.

Mrs Robin said: "I'm glad you found one, dear. I'm sure he's very hungry. I'll get up and you can stuff it into his mouth!"

Poor Pixie O'Scowl! Fortunately, he jumped out of the nest in time. The two Robins were greatly surprised to see him go.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs Robin. "It's only a Pixie! I knew a Robin couldn't look quite that strange!"

Then Knarf and Teddy and Hawatha all joined the Pixies for lunch at which a large red carrot was served.

Pixie O'Scowl's chair was empty. He was running down the barn to get a chicken egg, which is what he should have done in the first place!

